THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

——THE POWERS NOT DELEGATED TO THE UNITED STATES BY THE CONSTITUTION, NOR PROHIBITED BY IT TO THE STATES, ARE RESERVED TO THE STATES RESPECTIVELY, OR TO THE PEOPLE.—*Amendments to the Constitution, Article X.*——

B. AUSTIN & C. E. FISHER, Editors and Proprietors. | SALISBURY, N. C., JULY 12, 1839. | NO. IV, OF VOL. XX. (Whole No. 994.)

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Miscellaneous.

HAIR BREADTH ESCAPES.

Since I last wrote to you I have explored several more of those limestone caverns with which the country abounds, one of which, indeed, is said to extend, like an enormous cellar, beneath the village of Abingdon, a flourishing country town about twenty miles from this place; but no cave that I have yet seen compares with the natural tunnel in Scott county. It is a vaulted passage way of two hundred yards, through a mountainous ridge some five or six hundred feet high. The ridge lies like a connecting mound between two parallel hills, of about the same elevation as itself; and a brook that winds through the wooded gorge between these hills appears to have worn its way through the limestone rib that binds the two together. The cavernous passage is nearly in the form of an S. The entrance at the upper side is through a tangled swamp, where, in following down the stream, you come in front of a rude arch, whose great height, from the irregular face of the cliff being covered with vines and bushes, it is difficult to estimate, until you attempt to throw a stone to the top of the vault. The ceiling drops a few yards from the entrance, till at the point where, from the peculiar shape of the cavern, the shadows from either end meet in the midst, it is not more than twenty feet high. The vault then suddenly rises, and becomes more lofty and more perfect in form as you emerge from the lower end. Finally it flares upward, so that the edges of the arch lose themselves in the projecting face of the cliff, which here rises from a gravelly soil to the height of four hundred feet, smooth as if chiselled by an artist, and naked as death. The width of the tunnel varies from fifty to one hundred and fifty feet, the small stream winding through its centre.

The sun was in the centre of the heavens as I stood bepeath that stupendous arch, watching the swallows wheeling around the airy vault above me, and yet more than half the glen was in deep shadow. I have been told, whether jestingly or not, that the place was a favorite retreat for bears and panthers; and while following down the brook a few yards, I was somewhat startled, upon casting a glance into a recess in the rocky bank above me, to meet a pair of bright eyes glaring from the bushes which sheltered the nook. But the sudden movement of drawing a pistol frightened the wild animal from its covert, and it proved to be only an opossum that glided along the trunk of a fallen tree, and disappeared in the thickets above. I paused again and again in retracing my steps through the sinuous vault, to admire its gloomy grandeur, and then mounted my horse which was tethered in the swamp at its entrance.

My road led immediately over the tunnel, but the thick forest on either side precluded a view from the top of the precipice, unless by approaching its edge. This it was necessary to do on foot. The glen, thus viewed, presents the appearance of a mere fissure in the mountain side; but the chasm is so sudden and deep that the first glance is startling when your foot presses the edge, and your eye swims when it would pierce the shadowy gorge below. The tall sapling growths of buckeye and linden that spring within the dell, and lift their slender stems and sickly-coloured leaves so sparingly, yet faintingly, towards the light, sink into mere shrubs when viewed from this eminence, while the pines and oaks around you, which had appeared equally insignificant when viewed from below, seem now almost to interlace their branches over the gulf. A thrilling incident is said to have occurred here a few years since. There is a cavernous recess about widway in the face of the precipice, whose height, you will recollect, is estimated at more than three hundred feet; and some bold adventurer determined to be let down to explore this fissure. He easily found some of his acquaintance who consented to assist in the experiment, and, standing on the edge of the chasm, they began to lower him down by a rope attached to his body.

After descending some forty or fifty feet, our adventurer discovered that the side of the precipice shelved so much inwardly, that it was impossible for him to touch the wall even at so short a distance from the top. It was necessary, then, to provide some pointed instrument by which he could hold on to the face of the cliff as he descended. He was accordingly pulled up once more, and then, after providing himself with a "gig," or long fishing-spear, much used in the adjacent rivers, he started anew on his perilous voyage. The gig appeared to answer its purpose extremely well, though the task of thrusting it, from time to time, in the crevices of the rock, as the cord was gradually slackened from above, was both tiresome and exhausting. The point proposed was just attained and the patient adventurer was about to reap the reward of his toil, and plant his foot in the fissure, when his companions shouted from above that their coil of rope run out.

It was too provoking to be thus a second time disappointed, when his object seemed almost within his grasp, and but a few yards of cord would have enabled him to complete his purpose. He had given too much trouble and encountered too much peril to abandon his design completely.—Thus reasoned the bold cragsman as, clinging like a bat to the wall, he hung midway between heaven and earth; and determining not to give up his point he shouted to his comrades to splice a grapevine to the end of the rope. The substitute was easily procured, and being quickly attached more line was at once paid out from above. He had now descended so far that the shelving precipice projected far over his head, almost like the flat ceiling of a chamber; but still his fishing spear enabled him to keep close to the face of the rock, and practice now taught him to handle it with dexterity and confidence. He was at last opposite to the cavernous opening he would explore, and without waiting to measure its depth he balanced himself against a jutting point of rock with one hand while with the other he struck his javelin at a crevice in the side of the deep recess before him. The spear fell short, the adventurer was at once detached from the face of the cliff to which he had been so carefully adhering, and the great angle at which the rope that sustained him and been now drawn, sent him swinging like a pendulum over the frightful gulf. The grapevine—so strong and secure as long as there was a perpendicular pull upon it—now cracked and split, as if the fibres could not bear the strain, while the weight at the end of it spun round in the air, and the frayed bark fell in strips upon the alarmed cragsman, as he watched it grate off upon the edge of the precipice above him. He maintained his self-possession, however, while his companions pulled carefully and steadily upon the fragile cable. He soon saw the knot at which the rope was tied to it in their hands, and a shout of triumph hailed his approach to the top, where he was at last safely landed perfectly content, one may conceive, to forego all the pleasure that might have arisen from a more satisfactory examination of the recess, from which he had made so expeditious and involuntary an exit.

The hair-breadth escape of this cool climber of crags reminds me of one equally thrilling that I received from the lips of the hero of it, soon after entering these mountains.

I had heard of a remarkable salt petre cave within a few miles of the inn where I was staying, at Cumberland Gap, and was anxious to explore it. There was an individual in the neighborhood who was said to have worked in the cavern, in manufacturing saltpetre, at a time when there was a great demand for gun-powder during the last war. This man I attempted to procure as a guide; but though he acted as pioneer for me to several wild scenes, nothing could persuade him to take me to this.—He, at length, with some emotion assigned his reasons, which will better appear after I have given you the features of the place as they were described to me.

The opening of this cavern is in West Virginia, on the side of the Cumberland mountains, but one of its branches has been traced far into the adjacent State of Kentucky, and there are said to be several chambers of it in Tennessee. I have myself, indeed, in exploring its supposed passages, that opened two miles from the same embouchure, passed the dividing line of two of these States.—The most direct of these branches has, in former years, been measured with a chain to the extent of seven miles. The form of the cavern is as remarkable as its size, as, just far enough within the entrance to shroud it in darkness, there is a precipice of more than two hundred feet; (two hundred and sixty-two is said to be the measured depth;) and the only mode of advancing further into the cavern is by descending here, when you come to a flat surface, whereon your further progress is unimpeded. The sides of the precipice are marked here and there by hedges of rock, and the persons employed in manufacturing salt-petre had, with considerable ingenuity, adjusted a chain of ladders from one ledge to another, so as to form apparently a continuous stair-case down the perpendicular side of the cliff.

At the close of the war, twenty years ago, the cave became deserted. The population then was not dense around, and there being but little tarvelling along the nearest highway, the place was seldom mentioned and never resorted to. It chanced one day, about six years since, that the man whom I wished now to guide me thither passed the mouth of the cavern with a companion in hunting; sitting down near it to refresh themselves, they began to recall their recollection of those who had worked in the cave in by-gone years, and the period seemed so recent that they thought it worth while to look whether any of their implements then used were yet to be found in the pit, determining that any of the tools that might be left after so long an interval would be a fair prize for themselves.

Entering the cavern, they first, by the light of a pine torch, carefully examined the wooden ladders, which had now been for sixteen years exposed to the damps of the place; they had been made of cedar, and still appeared sound. The cautious hunters agreed that all was right, and both descended. They reached the bottom in safety, and, as expected, they found several neglected tools still remaining there; and, selecting a pick-axe and a spade, they commenced their ascent upon the ladders. The first flight was soon accomplished, but their steps became slower as they got farther from the bottom; and as the implements which they carried could not be balanced upon the shoulders, each had but one hand upon the ladder, and, of course, as that became tired each was compelled to move more and more carefully.

Patience and steadiness, however, at last brought them near the summit; in fact, the upper round of the ladder was in view, when the foremost man taking hold of one more decayed than the rest, it broke in his grab, and he fell backward with his whole weight upon the chest of his companion; the other reeled and stagged with the blow, but still kept his one handed hold upon the ladder. The iron tools went clanging to the bottom. There was a moment of intense anxiety whether he could sustain his comrade, there was another of thrilling doubt whether his comrade could regain the ladder, and both were included in one mortal agony of fear and horror. But the falling man clutched the ladder instantly, and laying a frantic grip with both hands upon the sides, they gained the top at last together. "Stranger," concluded the man, while his voice faltered at the end of the tale, "we knelt to God at the mouth of the cave, and swore never to enter it more."—*A Winter in the Far West.*

INTERESTING EXTRACT.

"And this is the Dead Sea, and below these dark waters are the sites, perhaps the ruins, of Sodom and Gomorrah, such as when the smoke of the country went up as the smoke of a furnace.—There is a tale that nothing living, not even a bird, can ever cross this sea. But there is no need of imaginary stories to heighten the desolation of the scene, and we, as well as other travellers, can testify to its inaccuracy by our own observations.—We believe, however, that its waters are unfavorable to animal life; and though a shell or two may be occasionally picked up upon the shore, yet these have been probably brought down by the Jordon. The water is excessively bitter and nauseous; and if, additional evidence were wanting, we also could testify to its great gravity, and to the buoyancy of the human body, when immersed in it. It is only by much exertion, and for a very short time, that any one can get and remain below the surface.

"We went from here to the Jordon, and struck the river where tradition says the children of Israel passed over, when they first entered the Land of Promise. On the west side is a low bottom, and on the east a high sandy bluff, and the shores of the river are covered with aquatic bushes. The water was thick and turbid, and current rapid, and too deep to be sounded, "for Jordan overflowed all his banks all the time of harvest." And here did cross the Jewish nation, over this turbulent stream, "on dry ground, until all the people were passed clean over Jordan." And we followed their route to Jericho, the frontier city of the Cananites, where "the people shouted with a great shout that the wall fell down flat, so that the people went up into the city, every man straight before him, and they took the city." There is no city now to take, nor are there any walls now to fall. There are a few miserable hovels, made of rude stones and mud, and the ruined walls of a building of the middle ages, where the wretched Arabs burrow, rather than live. Jericho disappeared as completely as her rival cities, which sunk before the wrath of the Almighty. And it requires an effort to be satisfied that here the miracle which attended the entrance of the Jews into Canaan was performed, though the truth of the denunciation is before the eyes of the traveller: "Cursed be the man before the Lord that raiseth up and buildeth this city Jericho."

Thus spenks L. Cass, American Minister at Paris, who, in August, 1838, stood upon the shore of the Dead Sea, traversed the trackway of twe Israelites through the wilderness, and noted the place of their passages across the Red Sea.

THE LAST "PANTHERS" LEAP.

AN ILLINOISE ADVENTURE.

It was a beautiful afternoon in the Indian summer, that season which particularly in the Western portion of our country, is of all others the most enchanting; the bright beams of the sun were tempered by the cool and refreshing breeze that ruffled with soft music the parti-colored foilage of the trees. All who have stood at this season of the year on the praries of the West, with uncovered brow, will recall the beauty spread wide around them far better than I can describe it.

Seizing my rifle, I left my uncle Jonathan's log hut and wandered leisurely over the prarie in the direction of the wood. Having passed through a corner of the forest, I found myself near a small bluff, upon the top of which I could plainly discern the stately outlines and branching antlers of a buck, painted in dark lines against the horizon.—Entering the skirts of the forest once more, I crept warily round the hill, in order to approach unseen within killing distance of the object of my pursuit. Stooping low, I hurried behind the rugged line of rocks at the base of the hill, until I reached a place from which I supposed I could command a prospect of the whole broad summit. Nor was I mistaken; for on peering carefully over the edge of the rock, I beheld my game in fair view about a hundred yards distant, little suspecting an enemy, at least in that direction. Thrusting the muzzle of my rifle over the rock, I took a deliberate aim at his side, and pulled the trigger. The quick-sharp crack of the cap alone followed. This was a disappointment; but quick as possible I cringed behind the rock, and trembling with eagerness, sought for another cap. After consuming twice the time necessary, and scattering my caps in all directions upon the ground, I was at length once more in a state of preparation. My heart beat as I saw the majestic animal still occupying his former position, though with head erect, snuffing the breeze, and darting his lightning glances in every quarter, unknowing in what direction to flee to avoid the death. Again I pointed my Iron and fired. The noble buck sprang into the air, and I sprang over the rock. When I reached the spot, his limbs were already quivering. In loading again, I found I had but one charge in my flask; so with all convenient haste, as it was now nearly sunset, I drew my long knife, which formed an indispensible item in my hunting accoutrements, and having dissected the animal which I had also slain, proceeded homeward, loaded with the skin and two quarters, which was all I could conveniently carry, and which, with my piece, formed a very respectable burden. Striking into a path which I supposed would conduct me by a nearer route through the forest, I hurried on with all the speed my load would allow. But after consuming sufficient time to have brought me out, I was somewhat surprised at discovering that instead of drawing near the opening, my path seemed to become less distinct as I advanced, and to conduct me further into the depth of the forest. However, I pressed on with alacrity, deeming it sure that I should soon emerge, and knowing that to retrace my steps would only be conducting me in a course directly opposite to my home.

It was now growing quite dusk in the wood, by which the indistinctness of the treacherous path I had followed was of course increased. When standing still with doubt and uncertainty, the long drawn howl of a wolfe came with fearful distinctness on my ear. So suddenly it came, it pierced like a knell "the fearful hollow of my ear," announcing in a tone not to be misunderstood, the kind of companions I should be likely to have, should I be compelled to pass the night in the woody labyrinth—a prospect which, though by no means agreeable, seemed yet not improbable.—Nevertheless, I resolved to proceed, and either to come safely out, or brave whatever dangers I might encounter with a manly heart. Wandering on as well as I might in my former direction, I soon found myself near a brook which murmured on through a shady dell, and immediately determined to follow it, satisfied that it must, sooner or later, conduct me into the open world once more. It was now after sunset, and so dark that I could scarcely see how to pick my dubious and fearful way. I would have lightened myself of my burden, but the increased howling of the wolves, which seemed to be gathering in a body behind me, warned me that it might soon become only protection. You may be sure that these not musical but most melancholy notes tended not to diminish my speed or trepidation, and I seemed to be chasing down the little brook with all the demons of the pit sounding and yelling behind me.

Presently I could detect a discordant note among the voices of this infernal choir, which I knew at once to be the cry of the panther, than which I would rather have met in general assembly all the wolves of the forest. Notwithstanding the increase of speed caused by the last unpleasant discovery, it availed so little that I could soon distinguish the rustling of leaves and crackling of dry branches, and presently after, the measured bounds of the panther struck plain upon my ear and to my heart. When it seemed to my frightened fancy that I could almost feel the monster's hot breath upon me, and see in the dark, the glare of his eyeballs, I procured a temporary reprieve by dropping one quarter of my fine buck, which I had intended for a far different purpose. However, I well knew that he would delay only to return with increased ferocity after his repast. I quickened my pace, if that were possible, straining every nerve with a faint hope of gaining the edge of the wood before I was again placed in so dangerous a vicinity to my purposes, but in vain. I could soon distinguish again his lengthened bounds, each one bringing him nearer and nearer.

When he approached so near that I considered him too familiar, I again baited him with my venison. This I did till my load was gone; and, instead of being satisfied, the fierce animal seemed but to have sharpened his appetite for a richer repast. When I had dropped the last remaining fragment, my means of defence or escape seemed to have been exhausted. However, I resolved to climb with all haste into the first tree that would admit of it, and defend myself as well as I could with the sole charge in the rifle. By good fortune I immediately discovered one which answered my purpose very well. It was of middling size, and destitute of branches for some twenty or thirty feet from the ground. I found no difficulty in climbing it with gun in hand, as my short sojourn in the country had made me quite an adept at many such indispensable accomplishments.

I had no sooner seated myself on the first bough, ready with my gun, than I could hear my late acquaintance bounding forward again, and soon, by the dim light that had enabled me to discover the tree, discerned his form alternately ascending and descending, leaping high into the air, and it seemed to me, full twenty feet forward each time. It did not in the least puzzle his sagacity to comprehend that the trail he was following came to a very abrupt conclusion; for after running several times round the tree, he finally settled himself down beneath, and raised such a tremendous yelp that in spite of all my attempts to wear a brave heart and yield as little as possible to terror, this with the long and quavering cry of the approaching pack, could not but run like iron through my blood.—Much to my astonishment, the wolves seemed content to occupy the back-ground. This was soon explained by the appearance of another panther. These two formidable enemies occupied the ground alone, while the murderous but cowardly wolves slunk back into the woods.

Upon this new arrival, the two seemed for a short time to be holding an infernal council. Soon one of them started and ran off, while the other remained crouching beneath the tree. I was at a loss to comprehend precisely what this movement might import, though I could in any case only remain quiet, with my rifle ready poised. It was difficult to resist the temptation of firing at the remaining one, but I resolved to preserve my last charge in case of a greater emergency.

I now had leisure to plan every method of escape that my invention could devise. Other reflections by no means so pleasant would persist in intruding themselves. I had retained this position but a few minutes when I heard a slight crackle of a dry branch in another tree, distant two or three rods from the one I was in. I darted my eyes in that direction, and there, crouched on a limb a little higher than the one I rested on, I could plainly see the other panther in the very act of springing upon me. Quick as thought I drew up my rifle and fired. The sudden glare shot far into the bosom of dim night, and lit up the woods for a moment like a flash of lightning. I could fancy it reflected from a thousand wild eyes that were gleaming in anxious expectancy upon me.

But there was slight opportunity for reflection. As the panther, at the moment I fired, was on the point of springing, the impetus sent him forward and downward, so that he struck his claw upon the limb where my feet rested. For a moment he struggled to retain his grasp, and then fell dying to the ground. The other panther set up a dismal howl, and then started off in a similar manner with the first, and, I doubted not, with a similar intention. As soon therefore, as he was out of sight, I slipped hastily from the tree, threw away my rifle, and started with all the speed desperation could lend. I still ran down the brook, that being my only hope—though my heart told me that even that was but slight.

I could soon perceive by the howling that the wolves were again in fresh pursuit. I had run on now for near a half an hour, keeping in advance of the wolves, who had not the courage to attack me, when I again heard the measured bound of the panther. My heart sunk within me, and I was almost in despair, when I thought I caught a glimpse of the sky through the trees before me. I now strained every nerve, inwardly praying that this might be the case. If it was, I knew I was safe; otherwise, I could see no probable way of escape. The panther seemed to be aware of the necessity of putting forth a last effort, and gained upon me even faster than before. I could not turn to look, but I was well aware that every leap brought him nearer to me. At last I reached some thick firs, and one bound from them brought me in the open moonlight. There was a house not fifty rods from the place where I was. I knew the place at a glance. It was a mill upon the brook I had followed, situated about ten miles from my uncle's house whence I started. The panther, followed me half way to the house, towards which I struck with all speed. As I burst open the door and found that I was so quickly transported from the most imminent danger to a place of security, the revulsion of my feelings was so powerful that I fell headlong upon the floor in a swoon. However, I was among friends and lacked no needful attention, and the next day was ready to hunt again—taking the precaution, however, to examine my powder flask before I started. S. G. J.

Middlebury, Vt. April 26, 1839.

AN UNCOMMON ESCAPE.

In Heath's Book of Beauty for 1839, is a very clever tale by George Irvine, Esq., entitled "The Lady of the Lattice." The hero of this tale is the Chivalier de Vevancourt, who finds himself a political prisoner, in the chateau of an old jealous Governor, who has a wife. His escape is singular enough.

In this pleasant abode, Vevancourt underwent the proper formulary of fetters, black bread, dirty water, &c. &c., according to the most approved receipts usually in such cases. His cell, which was situated under the platform of the keep, was vaulted with solid masonary, the walls were of the despairing thickness, and the tour itself hung apparently over a precipice. Escape seemed totally out of the question.

* * * * * * *

One morning the turnkey, whose office it was to bring the prisoner his daily miserable pittance, instead of leaving him after having deposited it on his wooden table, remained standing before him with his arms folded, and regarding him with a singular expression. Their conversation was in general confined to a very few words, and was never commenced by his keeper. Vevancourt was therefore not a little surprised, when the man said to him—

"Sir, you, no doubt, have your reasons for calling yourself Mons. Luterer. I have nothing to do with that; it is not my business to verify your title; you may call yourself Peter or Paul, for all I care, but I know (here he gave a most knowing wink with the left eye,) that you are M. Theodore Amadee Francois Chevalier de Vevancourt, and cousin of Madame la duchesse de Maille. Well!" added he, with an air of triumph, after a moment of silence, and looking friendly at the prisoner.

"And," said Vevancourt, who thought that his position could not be made much worse than it was already by the avowal of his proper name, "suppose I am the Chevalier de Vevancourt, what good will that do you?"

"All the good in the world," answered the turnkey, in a low voice. "Hark, ye, I have been handsomely tippet to assist your escape. Stop a minute, as I shall be shot if I am suspected of the least thing, I have declared that I would not meddle with the business one jot further than just sufficient to gain my money. Mark you sir, here is the key." At these words he produced a small file. "With this," continued he, "you can cut through one of those bars, the door will not be over wide, to be sure. He pointed out the place to one of the narrow apertures by which the light was admitted to the dungeon. "Now you see you must saw off one of those bars, near enough to the bottom to allow you to pass."

"Oh never mind!" said Vevancourt "I'll manage to get through."

"But you must have cords of the iron to tie the rope to."

"Where is it?"

"Here answered the turnkey, producing a rope knotted at intervals. "It is composed of linen, as you see in order, that it may be thought you made it yourself out of your sheets; it is of the proper height. When you get to the last knot, let yourself fall gently down; the rest is your own look out. I have some reason to believe you will find near the spot a carriage with horses ready put too, and friends who expect you. That I know nothing about of course. By-the-by I forgot to mention, that there is a sentinel just on the right of the tower, who will send a musket ball right through your head to a dead certainty, if he sees you. However you will choose a good dark night, you run some risk, but—"

"Good!" cried the Chevalier; "at all events, I shall not die here like a dog."

"Why, I dont know," drawled the gaoler, with a stupid look, "that may happen nevertheless." Vevancourt, in joy at the prospect of escape, had no time to pay attention to this silly sounding observation of one who appeared a mere rustic boor; he instantly set to work, and spent the whole day in filing through the bar.

Thinking however, that the Commandant might pay a visit, in person, he took care to conceal the effects of his labor, by filling the incision with the crumbs of bread rolled in the rust, so as to give it the color of iron, and then waited for a night that should suit his purpose, with concentrated impatience of mind.

At length, during a dark autumnal night he completed his operation. The bar was sawn through, the chord firmly attached to it, and Vevancourt having with some difficulty, squeezed himself through the opening, waited, with his feet, on part of the masonry, which projected beneath the window, and his hands tightly grasping the end of the bar which remained, for the most obscure part of the night, and that hour at which your watchful sentinel is generally fast asleep, that is, to say, two hours before day-break. Being well acquainted with the duration of the different watches, and the times at which the guards went the rounds, circumstances which prisoners, even involuntarily chiefly occupy themselves in ascertaining, he watched the moment when about three-quarters of the duty of the sentinel nearest had expired, and the man himself snug in his box to avoid the fog, then feeling certain that he had united all the chances most favorable for his evasion, he began to descend knot by knot, suspended between the heaven and earth, but clutching the cord with the strength of a giant.

All appeared to be going on prosperously, he had already arrived at the last knot but one; when just as he was about to let himself slide off on the earth, he thought it would be more prudent to feel for the ground with his feet, but no ground was to be felt.

This was not altogether encouraging, he was bathed in sweat, fatigued, perplexed, and in a situation where his life depended on a mere toss-up; he was on the point of taking all the chances and leaping down, when a gust of wind blew off his hat, luckily he listened for the noise he expected it to make in falling, and on hearing nothing, a vague suspicion of his situation struck him and he began

to think it possible that some snare had been laid for him, though why, or wherefore, he was unable to conjecture.

In this uncertainty, he almost determined to defer the attempt to some other night, and in the meantime resolved at least to wait for the first uncertain glimpse of light which moment might perhaps be almost as favorable for his flight as the present. His uncommon strength enabled him to climb back to his dungeon, but he was almost exhausted as he arrived at the projecting stone under his window, where he remained waiting like a cat at the end of a gutter. In a short time the first dim beams of the morning broke, and he then perceived as he moved the floating cord backwards and forwards, a trifling interval of some hundred and fifty feet between the last knot of it, and the pointed rocks of the precipice.

"Oh, oh! M. le Commandent," said the Chevalier with the coolness that characterized him, "I have the honor to be your most obedient, very humble servant." Having reflected for some minutes on this adroitly intended plan of revenge, he thought it best to re-enter his cell. He placed all the clothes on his bed left the cord outside attached to the bar, to encourage the idea of his tall, and quietly ensconcing himself behind the door, he waited for the arrival of the treacherous jailor, with one of the iron bars he had sawn off in his hand.

The turnkey appeared in due season, rather sooner than was his usual custom, impatient to enter into possession of the property of the defunct. He opened the door with a careless whistle; but no sooner had he arrived at a proper distance, than Vavancourt applied a tap of the iron bar with such anatomical precision and poetical justice to his organ of inquisitiveness, that the traitor fell as if shot dead without uttering a word

The Chevalier stripped the body with the skill of a lamp-sutler, dressed himself in the cloths of his victim, imitated his walk, and, thanks to the earliness of the hour, and the drowsy inattention of the unsuspecting sentinels, effected his escape.

General Intelligence.

From Texas.—Loss of the Cuba.—We have dates from Houston to the 14th instant. The Cuba going into Galveston struck upon the breakers about two miles from the channel way, and has since been buried in the sand. She was under charge of Captain Philips who had been appointed to fill the place of Capt. Carson. The insurance upon her was 60,000. Her cargo was valued at from 5 to 6 thousand dollars. The passengers were all got off with much difficulty, loosing the whole of their baggage. An attempt is to be made to raise the engine.

News had been received at Houston of the hostile intentions of the Cherokees towards the Texians. Troops were ordered to repair at once to the scene of action near Nacogdoches. Another battle had taken place between the Indians and Texians on Little River, in which the former lost forty of their number. The question of invading Mexico and carrying the war into the enemy's country, is seriously agitated in Texas. An attack from Santa Anna would unite all hands and hearts in the cause.

Traffic of London.—A statement has just been published by the Marylebone vestry, in connection with the experimental paving of Oxford street, which will give the reader some idea of the immense traffic in the streets of London. The following is a copy of the statement alluded to? On Wednesday, the 16th of January, from six in the morning until twelve at night, passed by the Pantheon, 344 gentlemen's two wheel carriages, 935 four wheel, 890 omnibusses, 621 two wheel, and 752 four wheel hackney carriages, 91 stage coaches, 379 wagons and drays, 1507 light carts and sundries—total, 5515. By Stafford place, on Friday, the 18th of January, the total is 4753, out of which 1213 were omibuses. On Tuesday, the 22d of the same month, by Newman street, the total is stated to be 5943. On the 26th of January, by Stafford place, between the hours of twelve at night and six in the morning, gentlemen's two wheelcarriages, 0 four wheel do. 4, one omnibus, hackney carriages, two wheel, 82, four wheel 139, stage coaches 2, wagons and drays 38, light carts and sundres 58—total 324. The greatest number of gentlemen's four wheel carriages, and hackney four wheel do. appear to have passed on the Tuesday, the number of the former on that day being 1214, and of the latter 1288.

Remarkable Feat.—I once saw a Greek sailor dancing upon the end of one of the yards in a manner truly miraculous, without having hold of any of the rigging by his hands, until he suddenly fell overboard, as I and some others had anticipated that he must. No time was lost in attempting to rescue him, but in vain, as no trace of him could be discovered. But while we were regretting his fate, we perceived him as suddenly dancing at the farther end of the dock; for it seemed that he had not slipped off, but thrown himself purposely into the sea, and had swam to a considerable distance under water. This sportive feat recalled to my mind the dexterity of the ancient Greeks in diving, when, during the seige of Syracuse, the Athenians swam under water, and sawed away the piles with which the harbor was blocked up.—*Dr. Elster's Journal.*

The last of the Huguenots.—Died at Charleston, South Carolina, on the 17th instant, Mr. Stephen Thomas, in the 89th year of his age. Mr. T. was born in the village of Eymet, department La Dordogne, France, on the 19th of August A. D. 1750, and fled with an elder maiden sister to London, in 1764, to join the Rev. Mr. Gilbert, who with his congregation, had also been compelled to seek an asylum from the persecution which they endured in their native land. This congregation of exiles consisted of nearly one hundred individuals; and by a kind Providence, they arrived here in safety on the 12th of April, 1764, where the subject of this notice has ever since resided. At an early period of the Revolutionary struggle, Mr. T. returned to his native country on business, where he suffered a painful detention from his family for about three years. On his return he was captured by the British fleet in the Chesapeake, where he remained some time a prisoner. At length, being exchanged, he returned to Charleston, and immediately joined the troops in defence of his adopted country, was at the battle of Fort Moultrie, and afterwards with Gen'l. Marion to the close of the war.—*Charleston Observer.*

In the Hocking Valley, Ohio, a well has been sunk to the great depth of six hundred feet, for the purpose of obtaining salt water. The object of the enterprising individuals has been fully accomplished a supply of water having been reached of a strength which requires but forty three gallons to make a bushel of salt of fifty pounds. The water rises spontaneously to the surface, and flows at the rate of 4000 to 5000 gallons per day. This new well is in the vicinity of that owned and worked by Messrs. Ewing and Vinton for some years past—*Americ'n Daily Advertiser.*

The Fatal Rail Road Accident.—A passenger who was on board of the New York and Philadelphia Rail Road cars at the time of the fatal accident on Saturday night last, of which some mention has been made in the Philadelphia papers has stated to us the following particulars:

The train was going at the time at the rate of at least 20 miles per hour; it was between 9 and 10 o'clock in the evening, and three miles this side of Bristol. The rails on this part of the road are very badly laid, and the spikes coming out near the end of the rails; the end then springs up, and forms what is called by the Engineers a *snake's head*, which forms one of the worst possible obstructions to the car wheels. Such was the case in the present instance.

The locomotive in coming in contact with the obstructions was thrown off the track and upset, the two baggage cars which followed next, were completely crushed and shattered to pieces.

The forward passenger car was run up on some fragments, which caused a depression on the rear end, or foot board on which Mr. James Steele one of the passengers was standing. The footboard of the next car, caught upon that of the foremost one, and was driven forward with fearful impetus. Mr. Steele was thrown backwards, and both his legs being caught between the two cars, was crushed and mangled in the most shocking manner.—Many of the other passengers were more or less hurt, but none dangerously. Mr. Steele was extricated as soon as possible and carried on to Bristol, where three physicians were called, but who were unable to afford him any relief. As soon as any intelligence could reach Philadelphia, Dr. *M'Clellan*, was called, and on arriving he found it necessary to amputate both of the legs of the suffering man. He survived only till about 9 o'clock on Sunday evening, which time afforded him the melancholy consolation of bidding adieu to his wife (to whom he was recently married) and an aged mother, the feelings of whom can be better imagined than described. Mr. Steele was a merchant of Philadelphia, and highly respected in the community.

Our informant states that in the opinion of the passengers and the citizens generally, the Railroad Company is in the highest degree culpable for their neglect to keep the road in proper repair, but that no blame whatever is attributable to the engineers or conductors of the cars in relation to this melancholy occurrence.—*N. Y. Cour. & Enq.*

CANAL ACROSS THE ISTHMUS OF PANAMA.

The Republic of New Grenada has granted to a company the privilege of making a canal, rail road or macadamized road, over this isthmus. In 1836 this privelege was accorded to Col. Charles Biddle. The conditions of the privilege not having been fulfilled, it has been granted to a company associated with the house of Solomon and Co. of Gaudaloupe. The agent of this company is now in Europe, with the view of raising the means, and making the preparations for this enterprise.

The conditions of the contract are concisely these:

1. The intermarine communication must terminate at one end, in the town of Panama. It may be a canal, a rail-road, or macadamised road.

2. If a canal be made, the duties of transportation to accrue to the Government shall be one per cent.

3. The navigation of the river Chagres, in canoes, shall not be interrupted.

4. Vessels under the New Grenadian flag shall pay ten per cent. less toll than those of other nations; that is ten per cent. off the toll.

5. This privelege shall continue fifty years, from the completion of the work for which six years are allowed.

6. The company shall begin their operations in three years from the date of the contract failing to comply with this condition, they shall pay 25,000 penalty to the State.

7. At the end of the term of this privilege, (fifty years,) the canal shall become the property of the Republic.

It may safely be predicted that the funds for making this canal, under the present contract, will never be raised. Contrary to the usual inducements to embark in such enterprises, that of an increasing value in the stock, in the present case, the stock must diminish in value every day, since it must become the property of the State at the end of fifty years.

Sensible Recommendation. The following judicious advice is copied from the resolutions adopted at a public meeting of the citizens of Woonsocket, Although calculated for the meridian of Rhode Island, it will answer equally well for any other State:

Whereas it is currently reported that, in one of our neighboring villages, "a man made during the last year $1500 by minding his own business, and $500 by letting other people's alone"—therefore

Resolved, That we recommend to some of the good people in our village to try the experiment, not only as a source of emolument to themselves, but of satisfaction to their neighbors.

Prospects of the next Crop.—The drought still continues, and the soil is drying up with the oppressive heat. Corn is almost a total failure, and cotton begins to look yellow. Wherever the plough is used in the fields, a thick cloud of dust marks its track. It is now nearly three months since a shower of any consequence has fallen in the upper part of the country; we have had occasional rains in town, but they have not extended very far. From the appearance of the corn fields the crop of that necessary article of provision will fall far short of being sufficient to supply the wants of the raisers, and if this drought continues, the cotton crop will be one of the shortest that has ever been made.—*Baton Rogue Gazette, June 15th.*

Anti-Abolition Riot in New Haven.—Several members of Yale College, and others, principally young men from the South, broke up an abolition meeting at Rev. M. Ludlow's church in New Haven, a few days since, by making a noise, and pelting the speaker (Gerrit Smith, Esq.,) with eggs.—Several of the guilty persons were arrested and fined in the pitiful sum of $12! We are happy to learn, however, that further proceedings are to be had in the civil courts, and that the faculty of Yale College have expelled one of the offenders, a young man from Mississippi, and suspended another.—*N. Y. Observer.*

Pleasure is a shadow; wealth is vanity, and power a pageant; but Knowledge is extatic in enjoyment, perennial in fame, unlimited in space, and infinite in duration. In the performance of its sacred office, it fears no danger, spares no expense, omits no exertion. It scales the mountain, looks into the volcano, dives into the ocean, perforates the earth, enriches the globe, explores sea and land, contemplates the distant, ascends to the sublime; no place too remote for its grasp; no heavens too exalted for its reach.—*De Wit Clinton.*

A new route has just been established between New York and Buffalo, which offers great expedition to travellers. It is by steamboat to Albany, thence by railroads to Utica, thence by canal boat to Oswego on Lake Ontario, thence by steamboat to Lewiston, and thence by railroad to Buffalo.—The time occupied is two days, and three nights.

From the St. Augustine News, June 22.

FLORIDA.

Pleasant News.—Two men were killed by Indians, near Fort Cross, and their tongues cut out.

A party of mounted men were proceeding from a post, when they came up to a party of Indians. The sergeant displayed a white flag and advanced, when the Indians saluted them by firing—killing the sergeant's horse. These little occurrences are scarce worth a relation—but as we are chroniclers of events, we record them to show how very peaceable our former enemies *are now.*

Canada.—It is stated in the Montreal Gazette, that the Buffalo convict ship which has been engaged in England to convey the insurgeants from Canada to one of the penal colonies, is daily expected at Quebec. A mercantile house in that city has received instructions to make the necessary preparations for equipping the convicts for their voyage. It is also stated that the convict vessel will have an escort of the 51st regiment on board, and that her destination is New South Wales.

The confession of one of the culprits, proves that the disastrous conflagration at Albany, some time since, was kindled by three boys to decide a bet of segars which engine of a certain three would reach the fire first. This fire destroyed thousands, and rendered many a poor family houseless.

THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN

SALISBURY:

FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 12, 1839.

THE FOURTH OF JULY.

This Jubilee of our National Independence, we are gratified to say, was celebrated in our Town, in a manner more suitable than it has been for some years past: and it is right and fitting that it should be so observed: its marked return keeps fresh the remembrance of a glorious deed, and rekindles in the breast of every freeman the sacred fire of patriotism, which should never be suffered to grow cold. For men cannot listen on that day to a recital of the noble deeds of their fathers, of their resistance to tyranny, and their pledges of all that is held most dear by man, in the cause of liberty, and not feel that they too have a duty not so perilous, but none the less sacred to discharge, in guarding with jealous watchfulness against any encroachments on that blood bought heritage bequeathed to them. It is a proud day which Americans should never weary in observing—a day which one of the actors said, should be celebrated thenceforth and forever with great rejoicings: and so it should be: as the birth day of an independence, great and glorious:—and so long as it is prized, so long will its natal day be honored.

About 10 o'clock, a large concourse of citizens assembled at the Methodist Church, and there forming in procession, moved, preceded by the military, to the Presbyterian Church, where the Declaration of Independence was read by GEN'L. THOS. G. POLK, prefaced by a few pertinent and highly appropriate remarks, the substance of which he has furnished by request, and we give below:—after the reading of the Declaration, an Oration was delivered by BURTON CRAIGE, Esq., in speaking of the merits of which, we merely repeat the expressed opinion of many of the large assemblage, who listened with attention: we considered it an effort highly creditable to the speaker, and admirably suited to the occasion, felicitous in elocution, expressive in sentiment, and choice diction.

After the Oration, a large company partook of a dinner provided by Col. Long and Mr. J. Jones, which passed off with the utmost harmony and good feeling. Col. Macnamara presided on the occasion. A number of toasts were drank, the most of which, (all that we could obtain,) are given below.

REGULAR TOAST.

1. *The day we celebrate:* May the annual return of the birth-day of our National Independence ever find us a free, happy, and prosperous people.

2. *The Patriots of '76:* The most of that hero race of men are gone, and the few lone relics are fast pressing to their destined home; but

"Their fame shall live—deeds so sublime,
Grow brighter by the wear of time."

3. *The Declaration of Independence:* May the spirit which it exhibits animate every American, and "its principles endure till time shall be no more."

4. *George Washington:* The father of his country.

5. *The Constitution of the United States:* May we adhere closely to the principles therein contained, and transmit to posterity our *rights undiminished*—our honor *unsullied*—and our freedom *unimpaired.*

6. *Party Spirit:* May its influence be banished when we meet for the purpose of commemorating our emancipation from British tyranny.

7. *The heights of King's Mountain:* The sons of Virginia and Carolina, there taught the world that no position, however strong, can protect the wanton and cruel oppressor from the just vengeance of injured and determined men.

8. *North Carolina:* Foremost in asserting our right to freedom,—she will ever be found first in its defence.

9. "*Union of the States.*"

10. *The University of North Carolina:* The legislative halls of the States and of the Nation bear witness to what she has done:—Her present government gives assurance of what she will do.

11. *Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence:* A historical fact—witnessed by men whose testimony cannot be overturned by ridicule or newspaper paragraphs.

12. *The Internal Improvement of North Carolina:* Though often repulsed and disappointed at the doors of our Legislature, we will still hold on to the good hope of final success.

13. *Woman:* "A ministering angel thou."

VOLUNTEER TOASTS.

By Col. R. Macnamara.—Woman: Nature's master-piece; in prosperity, weak, confiding:—in adversity, firm, resolute, noble.

By Archibald Henderson, Esq.—The Reader of the Day, Gen. T. G. Polk: He will take with him to the land of his adoption the best wishes of his fellow-citizens, for his future happiness and prosperity.

By Burton Craige, Esq.—Our friend and townsman, Gen. T. G. Polk. As a friend he has endeared himself to us by his social qualities; as a citizen and magistrate, we respect him for his public spirit and his patriotism. He is about to leave us; let us tender him a bumper, and our warmest wishes for his prosperity and happiness in the land of his adoption.

After this toast was read and drank, Gen'l. Polk rose and said—"That he was gratified at the manifestation of good feelings expressed towards him by his friends at the Table. On the eve of leaving the State for a new home, it afforded him much pleasure to know that he possessed the confidence of those who had long and intimately known him. In separating from them he should loose nothing of the generous sentiments or kindly feelings which bound him to his friends; and wherever he might be, *Rowan* and *Mecklenburg* will be always dear in his recollection,—a citizen of the *one* and a *native* of the other, and having been frequently honored by the confidence of both, he could not part with them or the State without feelings of regret. But why is it, that so many of our people are leaving the good old north State; that has the *proud distinction* of FIRST speaking the language of independence! Would they hesitate to believe—could they doubt, but that it sprung from the miserable policy of those whom they sent to the Legislature? Content with their appointment, and seeking for re-appointment, most of them are regardless of the good of the State or the real interests of their own constituents. A liberal system of Internal Improvement can alone stay the torrent of emigration, and as a friend to the best interest of the State, he would vote for no man, who would not unconditionally pledge himself, for an appropriation on the most liberal terms to Internal Improvement. With the facilities afforded by rail-roads or Turnpikes, this would be one of the finest portions of the State to live in—but without them, your rich soil yields you nothing, and your labor is wasted in vain. In conclusion he offered:

The County of Rowan.—Distinguished alike by the fertility of her soil and the sterling integrity of her population.

By Col. R. W. Long.—La Fayette: The gallant Frenchman who left, at an early age, all the blandishments with which he was surrounded in his own sunny land, and came to water with his *blood* the *tree* of liberty in this our blessed country.

By Capt. Geo. M. Weant.—Union and Liberty now and forever—one and inseparable.

By Lieut. Obadiah Woodson.—The 4th of July '76: The day on which our forefathers burst the bonds and fetters which had been cast upon them, and proclaimed themselves a free and independent people; may it never ceased to be revered by the latest posterity.

By Henry Giles.—The Salisbury Guards: May they increase in number as fast as they have improved in military tactics.

By Rufus Reid, Esq., of Iredell.—The memory of Baron Decalb.

By B. Austin.—The Constitution of the United States: The palladium of our liberties and the text-book for all Republics and future generations.

By Gen. T. G. Polk.—Free Schools: The first step to make free men, and the solid foundation of free Institutions.

By G. A. Miller, of Mocksville.—Education: The brightest gem in a Nation's Treasury.

By Capt. James Owen.—Gen. Washington: The hero of the Revolution and the father of his country.

By Dr. Killian.—North Carolina; The spirit of Internal Improvement which is now beginning to animate her citizens, may it rapidly go on until by means of rail-roads it has established a Lowell in the midst of our Western hills.

By *J. J. Bruner.*—

The Star-spangled Banner: oh! long may it wave,
As a token of Liberty
O'er the Land of THIS *free*—the homes of THIS *brave.*

By Horace M. Polk, of Tennessee.—North Carolina and Tennessee: The firmest pillars of the American Union. Long may the good feeling of the mother and daughter exist.

By Col. M. Thompson, of S. C.—The day we celebrate: Consecrated by the blood of thousands; may it ever be celebrated in the same spirit which actuated the heroes of that memorable epoch. Resistance to oppression, come from what quarter it may.

By Richard T. Polk.—The patriotic citizens of Rowan: May they ever enjoy the liberty handed down to them by their noble ancestors.

By John S. Macnamara.—The memory of Nathaniel Macon.

By Lewis Beard.—May North Carolina rank among the first States in the Union for Internal Improvement.

By J. D. Easton.—The memory of Alexander Polk, Esq., of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence.

By Wm. Polk.—The University of North Carolina and her able President, David L. Swain: May prosperity attend them.

By Archibald Caldwell.—Wm. R. Davie: The soldier and statesman; his memory lives in the affections of North Carolinians.

By Col. R. Macnamara.—Civil and Religious Liberty; the natural right of man; the surest bond of a free Government: He that would impair its enjoyment is a tyrant or a fanatic, and he that would renounce it is a slave.

By Newberry Hall, of Davie.—The memory of Nathaniel Macon.

By Wade W. Hampton, of Lexington.—North Carolina: Slow but sure.

By Dr. B. Austin.—North Carolina: Rather behind the age in which we live in Internal Improvement, but always able and willing to pay her debts.

By Wm. J. Hayes, of Lincoln.—The Ladies of Salisbury: May their paths be in the sunshine, and may their pure hearts ever be unconscious of ill.

By Dr. G. B. Douglas.—North Carolina: May she ever occupy the high station in the Confederacy to which the patriotism and intelligence of her citizens so justly entitle her.

By David Woodson.—A hard trotting horse, a porcupine saddle, and a long journey to the enemies of freedom.

By Capt. Weant.—We will ask nothing but what is clearly right, and will submit to nothing wrong.

By John D. W. Fulton.—The Eagle of Liberty: May it never sicken or die in the land of a Washington, while this day continues to be celebrated.

By Lieut. O. Woodson.—

"Here's a health to true lovers wherever they be,
May they square all objections, and finally agree
To a union which death can alone nullify,
And that too, before the next 4th of July."

By Col. M. Thompson, of S. C.—The surviving Soldiers of the Revolution: Honored relics of a noble race; may their last days be as happy as their former deeds were glorious.

By C. K. Wheeler.—The South: With a soil yielding in abundance the finest productions; sons born to be noble and free; her daughters the fairest and best of all; may she look with disdain and contempt upon Northern fanatics until they are hushed in silence, and no longer mar and disturb the quietness of a kind and hospitable people.

By Sam'l. W. James.—Our Country and our Country's good.

By D. Woodson.—We have gained our Independence by the spirit of Washington, who guided our little bark safely through the peril—it will protect the soil of his birth, and not suffer the rude foot of the invader to disturb the depository of his ashes: the genius of Liberty will fight for us, for her last refuge is assailed; our own arms, backed by the protection of Heaven, shall save us.

The following are the remarks of Gen. Polk, referred to above, made before reading the Declaration of Independence:

"Veneration for ancestors, and love for posterity are among the most generous sentiments of the human heart, and the most active operations of the human mind. Their influence is felt in every relation of life and in every state of society: they inspire the genuine virtues that adorn the man and the christian, and the noble virtues that exalt the patriot, and the sage. They give ardor to national feeling, and energy to national character. The parent leans his children to the family tomb, or the family altar, and while in the susceptible hour, he tells their forefathers deeds, they receive the intended impression, and resolve to remember and not to disgrace their descent. The lover of his country kindles into enthusiasm, at the history of her former glory; in her ancient sages, he recognizes the kindred spirit of patriotism, and in her scenes around him, he finds the most sacred motive for its exercise. As he contemplates the past, and looks forward to the future, the sphere of his influence, and the circle of his duties are enlarged, his soul is expanded, and he becomes a being of another order. No longer confined to the narrow limits, or the stinted pursuits of the present scene, he claims alliance, and holds fellowship with the illustrious spirits of his fathers, and aspires to every effort for the welfare of his children for many generations. The soldier glows with fervour, while he surveys the monuments of victory, or the warrior's green tomb, and in the dreadful hour of battle, the highest attempt, at poetical eloquence, is to adjust the glory of ancestors, and regard for posterity. Under the generous influence of such sentiments the friends of our country, annually assemble, to commemorate, this, *the Sabbath Day of Freedom.* To celebrate it by the firing of Cannon and the ringing of Bells; by shouts and songs—with prayers and thanksgiving. It is right that it should be so; it is right that *this Declaration* should be read in your hearing, in order to keep fresh in our recollection, the lofty sentiments and bold resolves of our gallant ancestry, their noble deeds and daring courage will be told you by the Orator of the Day: and I now proceed to the discharge of the duty assigned me, by the Committee of Arrangements."

A HIRELING.—It has been currently reported, and we are sorry to know, is without doubt true, that the Editor of the "Southern Citizen" Swaim, has been hired by the Caucus committee that met at Ashboro', to fill his paper with all kinds of slander and abuse against Mr. Fisher, until the election is over. Large bundles of the prostituted sheet, for which a certain price is paid, are every week received in Mocksville, as well as other places in the District, for distribution.—We mention this to let the people of Davie—and the District generally—know how it was expected to manage them. First the Caucus directs how they are to vote, and then hires a man such as the publisher of the "Citizen," to carry out their schemes by attempting to deceive and mislead plain and honest men, who desire to know the truth, and act on it.

Among other means used by this man, worthless in character, to injure Mr. Fisher is the publication of *scripture language* in what he impiously calls the "Chronicles"—What will religious men think of this prostitution of the language of the sacred scriptures to vile slang and impious foolhood? If he has no regard for sacred things himself, he ought at least to treat them with respect and adopt some other plan to advocate the cause of his friend Doct. Henderson, without bringing contempt and ridicule upon religion itself. We have often seen parties, in excitements of this kind, go to great lengths, but this paper exceeds any thing of the kind that we have ever witnessed in a decent community.

We desire to see Mr. Fisher elected, but if we would resort to such means as this paper (and its circulators) we would see him beaten most thoroughly beaten.

DR. HENDERSON'S CIRCULAR.

We said in our last, that by all reasonable conclusions from the character of his Circular, Dr. Henderson was a *Tariff man* and an advocate of *Internal Improvement* by the General Government;—the system of taxing the people of North Carolina to make roads and improvements in Kentucky, New York, or any other State. This is a fair inference from his Circular, in which he says not a word on these important points,—but has filled it up with selected extracts from the Resolutions of the Rowan meeting in 1835, and his reasons for opposing the re-election of Van Buren, and preferring Henry Clay above all men for President, so that one would suppose the whole business of a Congressman was to attend to the election of President, and that all the people required was, an expression of his qualifications to this end. He will pardon us for error: this President-making business has become the very bane of our Congress already, and the people know it. They send men there to attend to their interest and not to enlist their services for the advancement of aspirants to the Presidency, and there has been and is too much of this in Congress for the good of the country, and it is one of the evils that needs reform. Dr. Henderson and his friends have been trying to make this a turning point in the District, avoiding such subjects as involve *principle*, they are making an issue on preferences for *men*—talking about Van Buren and Clay. This will not do. The people look to a man's ability and qualification to represent their interests, and not to his adherence to men and parties.

It is one of *their* privileges to elect a President. The Presidency about which Dr. Henderson discourses in his Circular so lengthily, is a matter of small concern, when compared with many others which claim the attention of a Representative—a matter in which a member of Congress has no more to do than any other freeman, except in case of the election's devolving on the House of

Representatives, and then Mr. Fisher has declared that he will consider it his duty, as a Republican, and act accordingly,—to vote as the State votes, regardless of his private preferences.

It is easy to account for Dr. Henderson's silence on other subjects, when it is known that he has been a strong *Tariff man*, and did as we are informed, several years since, actually come down from Surry County, where he then lived, to meet Mr. Fisher at Brick-houses and make a speech against him, in favor of the Tariff.

Burton Craig Esq. and *Maj. J. B. Lord* of this Town were admitted to Superior Court practice at the late session of the Supreme Court.

New Post Office.—A new Post office has been established in this County at the store of Mr David Fraly, to be called Rockville, and Mr. Fraly appointed Post Master.

MELANCHOLY CASUALTY.

We are called upon to record, with no ordinary feeling of pain, the occurrence of an accident, which has filled our Community with gloom; distressing in its suddeness, and overwhelming with melancholy regret for the sad fate of one so young, fair, and lovely.

On Wednesday morning Miss MARY MACNAMARA a daughter of Col. Macnamara of our town, started on horseback, forming one of a party, to her fathers plantation; she had proceeded but a short distance, when her horse took fright in some way; became ungovernable, and despite the exertions of the gentleman riding with her—whose horse ran away and threw him—after running some distance, turned into the woods, and in passing, struck her against a tree and threw her. She was taken up, but after reviving a moment sunk in the slumber of death. The blow against the tree, was on her chest, which produced a concussion terminating her existence.

This sudden calamity has fallen with terrible weight upon her bereaved family, and while we well know the unavailing force of words to console the bitterness of such affliction, we give but an expression to our own, as well as the feelings of many, in offering sincere and heartfelt condolence: and it is our duty, as it is a melancholy satisfaction, to pay to the memory of the departed, that tribute which is due to her worth, in saying truly, that one more pure and lovely in life and conduct we have never known;—unaffected in kindness of heart, gentle and courteous in manner to every one, she possessed the universal esteem and regard of all who knew her.—It is a grievous thing to be borne, yet while the afflicted relatives and friends are bending over her grave with tears of bitter regret for their own bereavement, they should remember that for her, it is a change not to be lamented, since she has passed away in the purity of early existence,—while the sunshine was yet about her—from a scene of vanity and strife, to a region where the troubled passions of this life are hushed into a repose glorious, happy, and enduring forever.

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

Messrs. Editors: I was a good deal surprised on reading the addresses of the Committee appointed by the Ashboro' Caucus, to find the names of our Representatives, Messrs. Brummell and Beall signed to it, as our county had not the honor of a representation in that august body. I was determined to find out, if possible whether they authorized it or not, especially as that address contained many personal reflections upon Mr. Fisher, which we of this county do not believe. The result of my inquiries have not been satisfactory: I have, it is true, heard it rumored that they did not authorize it, but as my means of knowing are not as great as yours, I want to know whether it is so or not. A CITIZEN OF DAVIDSON.

In answer to the enquiries of our Davidson Correspondent, we can say, that we have it from the best authority, that Doct. Beall wrote to the Editor of the "Southern Citizen," telling him that he disapproved of the dictating part of that address, and that he never authorized his name to be put to it.

As regards Mr. Brummel, the other gentleman whose name was affixed as representing the people of Davidson, we are informed from a similar source, that he too disclaims it, as unauthorized by himself.

So the game was played; and every examination shows more hideous features in this Caucus proceeding. The actors themselves not only took "the responsibility" of mis-representing the people of their parts of the district, but pressed into their service, without authority, the names of gentlemen who had no participation in the work, and were not present.

[FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

Messrs. Editors: There never was an adage truer than the one

"Convinces a man against his will
And he's of the same opinion still;"

and it never was better verified than in the conduct of certain men, who wish to force upon the people a representative for this Congressional district.—They at first, in order to injure Mr. Fisher, charged him with being a Van Buren man. In his speeches, and his written addresses to the people, he denied it, and challenged them to name time and place when he said he was a Van Buren man. But they still persist in making the charge. They said he was a Sub-Treasury man; he denies it, and challenges them to produce their authority for saying it. But they still persist in attempting to gull the people. Now why is this? Is it because they really believe it? No. But it is because they are determined to beat him any how, and are regardless of the means they resort to for that purpose. They cannot get Mr. Fisher to subscribe to all their anti-Republican notions, in putting high taxes on the people; in agreeing to make roads and canals for the people of one State, with the money of the people of another; and in pledging himself in voting for President, to vote against the majority. But the people will not take charges for truth; and windy assertions for argument.—They are determined to think for themselves, and to vote as they please, notwithstanding the dictation of the file leaders.

A FREEMAN.

UNITY AND FRANKLIN TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.
Auxilliary to the Rowan T. S.

In submitting our third annual report we would briefly say that we are still engaged in the good cause, and that notwithstanding, some of the friends of the Temperance cause seem to have lost their first love, and have slacked their efforts, we are determined by the blessings of God to press on resolved never to give up the ship, and we would respectfully call upon your society and all connected with it, to awake from their slumbers and take a higher and nobler stand in the Temperance cause, for whilst we have slumbered and 'slept' the enemy has been a wake and busily engaged in the making and selling of that article which has been the means of ruining so many of our fellow creatures, both for time and eternity. And unless the Temperance friends can succeed in persuading makers and sellers of ardent spirits to give up their unhallowed traffic, there seems to be no alternative, but Intemperance must, and will, prevail; and our beloved country be annually deprived of thousands of her citizens and amongst them, some of our most promising and useful men.—Whilst we would bring no railing accusation against those of our fellow citizens, who, are still engaged in making and selling of ardent spirits, we would nevertheless earnestly and respectfully ask them, as in the presence of God, to give their consideration and see whether a day of Judgment, and an Omnipotent Judge, will not find them guilty, for a share of that wretchedness, woe, and misery, which they are the means of producing.

It has been our painful duty to dismiss a few of our members for violating our constitution, and recording the death of others, notwithstanding this our society is increasing, and now numbers two hundred and eighty six members. Respectfully submitted,

JNO. FRALEY, Sec.

June 22nd 1839.

[*Editors' Correspondence.*]

FAYETTEVILLE, July 5, 1839.

Very little improvement in business from last week; a few country merchants have been in during the week buying groceries; little or no produce coming in, corn from waggons brings $1 12½ a 1 15, from store 1 25; no *new* flour but what has been made at the mills in town (from wheat brought from the county) sold in our market yet. No sales cotton to report. The supply of bacon appears to be limited, and a farther advance may be anticipated; sales from waggons 12 a 12½; sales whiskey yesterday at 50 cash from waggons—store price 55 in small quantities. No change in prices of groceries worth notice from our last quotations.

Owing to the heavy rains during the first two days of this week, there is again steamboat water in the Cape Fear River.

Arrived, this morning, steamer Henrietta, with boat Diligence in tow, with dry goods, groceries, machinery, &c., for a number of the merchants in town and for Lash & Co., Rev. Bethel, Jos. Summer, Richmond Manufacturing Co., Lexington Manufacturing Co., A. Long, R. Foster, Prof. Mitchell, S. Arnold, Foster & Gilbert, J. C. Blum, A. Rencher, J. A. Mebane, M. Brown, J. H. Morrison, J. & R. Sloan, M. W. Alexander, D. McRae, and J. Jenkins of the interior.

The 4th instant was celebrated as usual; at 9 o'clock A. M., a procession was formed on Rowan street, (consisting of the Cumberland Troop, Independent Company, the members of the Mechanics' Society, the architects and mechanics of the United States Arsenal, the Rev. Clergy, and a large portion of the citizens of the town and adjoining country,) and having proceeded through Green and Hay streets to the new Methodist church, the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence was read by Dr. Thos. N. Cameron, and the National Declaration of Independence by David Reid, Esq., after which an Oration was delivered by Jos. W. Evans, Esq., of this town,—that to say the least of it was as clear, patriotic, and appropriate an Address as we have ever listened to on any like occasion. The Fayetteville Amateur Band, to enliven and give greater interest to the occasion, performed at intervals a number of very beautiful and appropriate pieces of music, and patriotic airs. The whole performance was distinguished by a feeling of patriotism that we have never seen excelled.

Gov. Swain, who had been invited by the citizens, was present and addressed the people on the subject of the Fayetteville and Western Rail-Road. His address was characteristic of the man—plain, forcible, and in every respect suited to the importance of the subject on which he spoke. The thing which he endeavored most strongly to impress on the people of Cape Fear, and especially on the citizens of Fayetteville and Cumberland County, was, that they have this noble enterprise completely in their power, and that if they will come up to the work and act in earnest, both the *West* and the people of *lower Cape Fear* will come to their help at once, and render its completion certain. An entertainment was given the Ex-Governor in the afternoon. At night quite a handsome display of fire-works took place at the United States Arsenal.

DEPARTED THIS LIFE,

In Washington City, on Wednesday afternoon, in the 79th year of her age, after a painful illness of several months' duration, Mrs. WINIFRED GALES, consort of Joseph Gales, Esq. of this city, (late of North Carolina,) and mother of one of the Editors of the National Intelligencer, of the wife of the other Editor of that journal, and of the junior Editor of the Raleigh Register. She was a native of Newark, in England, and emigrated to this country with her surviving husband and her then living children, in the year 1795; resided in Philadelphia until 1799, and the remainder of the intervening time, except the last six years, in North Carolina.

TEXAS.

There were several arrivals yesterday from Texas—the schooner Fox, from Velasco and Galveston; schooner Kosciusco, from Galveston and Sabine, schr. Naiad, from Galveston, and the schooner Henry Clark, from Matagorda.

The repairing of the steamer Pontchartrain was commenced, and it was supposed would occupy a good deal of time. Mr. Rieband had gone to Houston to purchase certain necessary articles.—He had heard of the surrender of Tampico.

The steamer Cuba, lost on Galveston bar, was sold for $650 to Taylor & Co.

Improvements were making to the port of Matagorda. A contract was entered into for removing the obstructions to the navigation of the Colorado. The bay of Matagorda was in a course of dredging, which would render it as deep as that of Galveston.

The Redlander, of Nacogdoches, states that an express arrived there with intelligence that the Cherokees had embodied near the Sabine, determined to make war upon any troops who may attempt to build a fort there, in conformity with the orders of the Secretary of War. Major Waters calls for reinforcements to enable him to carry the order into effect. The people in this part of Texas are preparing for a conflict with the Cherokees.

A convention of delegates from several of the counties in Texas interested in the construction of a railroad between Houston and the Brassos, was to assemble at Richmond on the first Monday in July to deliberate on the subject of locating the road.—*N. O. Louisianian.*

The last Fight.—Crossing the Hellgate ferry the other evening, from Hallett's Cove, where we had been assisting in the consumption of such a bowl of strawberries as epicures never dreamed of, with our ancient friend Shaw, we observed a man with a game cock beneath his arm. Presently another man came along with a lobster, just caught and lively. A proposition for a fight between the cock and lobster war made by one of the ferrymen, and accepted by both proprietors. The legs of the cock were unloosed, and as the joints of the lobster had not been plugged, he was game at any moment; and at it they went. The battle was short, however, since the ample mail of the lobster was impenetrable to the spurs of his antagonist, and no tailor ever plied his shears with greater dexterity than the little sea-monster did his long testaceous fingers.—Victory accordingly perched upon the standard of the lobster, whereas chanticleer was so crest-fallen that he made not the slightest effort to crow.—*N. York Com. Advertiser.*

The "three Graces" was arrested in Georgia on the 11th inst., for horse-stealing.—John Grace, William Grace, and Sam. Grace.

CONTENTS OF

The Southern Literary Messenger, No. 7, of Vol. 5.

ORIGINAL BOOKS ARTICLES.

Catalepsey. An extraordinary case, exhibited in the person of a young lady of this country, the verity of which may be fully relied on, however curious and incomprehensible the details may appear. By a member of the medical profession.

A Stray Leaf from a Bachelor's Note Book. The Bachelor-poet's courtship; amatory stanzas; the "joke;' the tattered poem; the bachelor's anger, his revenge, and advice to lovers; marriage of his sweet-heart; the mother of twelve children; the bachelor of forty-five, &c. (Selected.)

Christopher Marshall's Remembrancer: by William Duane, Jr. of Philadelphia. Notice of this new and interesting work.

Aphorism by Heinse. Difference between a democracy and a monarchy.

Education. An inquiry into the right method of education; that the main object of education is to develope, and to strengthen all the faculties of the mind; what those faculties are; the best means of unfolding and strengthening those faculties, &c. By a Native Virginian.

The Victim of Love. A tale of "by-gone times."—The two students of William and Mary; battle with the Indians; defeat of the whites; capture and escape of their commander; arrival at Williamsburg; the bridal scene; flight of the wanderer; grave of the exile.

Letter from Malta. Opera House at Malta; Sir Thos. Maitland; God Save the King; Misunderstanding between Officers of the English Army and American Naval Officers, &c. By an American now at Malta.

Tribute to the Memory of "L. E. L." with a sketch of her life and character, from the pen of Mr. S. C. Hall, and a true history of her case by Mr. Thomas R. Hofland. By J. C. M.

Lectures on Phrenology and its Application, No. II; Delivered in New York by George Combe, of Edinburg, the first living professor of Phrenology; now on a visit to this country. (Copied from the New Yorker. To be continued.

The Lover's Talisman, or the Spirit Bride. A Tale. The story of Mrs. B.; the orphan of the village; family scenes; effects of youthful piety; the young preacher; sermon in the village; the interview; the confession; the spirit bride, &c. By Mrs. Seba Smith.

Judith Bensaddi. A Tale. The student's departure from home; scenes in the South; student's return; new stage acquaintance; Judith and Eli Bensaddi; student's description of the Natural Bridge of Virginia, the Natural Tunnel, visits to the House Mountain, &c.; arrival in Charleston; the negro melody; the sea voyage, Eli Bensaddi lost overboard; Judith's grief for the loss of her brother; her fall into the sea; rescue by the student; arrival of the two friends in Philadelphia; Judith's gratitude to her preserver; the maturity and embarassments of love; the parting hour; its keen sorrows and thrilling delights; the student's departure from Philadelphia and arrival at home in the mountains of Virginia; the minature; the Jewess; letters miscarried; Judith's letter to the student, from London; astounding revelation; the student's grief, despair, &c.

Janney's Poems. Notice of this new and interesting little work with an extract.

Currente-Calamosities: To the Editor. No. VII. By James F. Otis. Containing a June-day in the Woodlands, with a review of Bryant, Percival, and the Howitts; accompanied by copious extracts.

"Richelieu," by E. L. Bulwer. Notice of this new play, with a variety of extracts.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

Sonnet. By Park Benjamin.
To Miss——, Written in her Album.
The origin of the Myrtle. By C. P. C.
To Margaret. By G. B. W.
Versiculi, No. I, and No. II. By Lewis St. Maur.
A Remembrance. By E. A. S.
When Will Love Cease? By the late Edmund Law, Esq.
To the Printers. (Selected.)

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ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

Essay on Vegetable Physiology (continued) chap. xii., chap. xiii., chap. xiv. Suggestions in regard to building fences and log houses. Two crops silk-worms: fixtures for feeding and spinning. Measurement of granaries and corn cribs; climate of Italy, and of the Piedmont and valley counties of Virginia. Counter estimates and objections to the alleged profits of mulberry and silk-culture; new obstacles to the tropical plant scheme. Comparison of mulberry and silk estimates. The "marl indicator" *not* the "veronica anagallis" nor the "veronica beccabunga." Remarks on the vegetable kingdom. The "mammoth" silk-worms' eggs, and the grounds of choice among different kinds. Comparative weights of cocoons of different varieties of silk-worms. Progress of silk-culture in Virginia. The mulberry crop, and prices. State of crops. Liming: Osage orange seeds.

SELECTIONS.

Culture of the potato. On lime as manure. Price of Durham cattle. To cure egg-sucking dogs. Management of bees. Geese as barometers. Manufacture of cheese from potatoes. Perfect agriculture adverse to fences; new herbage plants. Method of causing cabbages to head during winter. Saving green peas. History of the improved Durham short-horned breed of cattle, No. 1, No. 2. The law incorporating the "Tropical Plant Company," and address to the friends of the enterprise. English (or common) turnips. Periodicals often affect those who do not read them. Planting seed ends of potatoes; comparative nutritive qualities of roots. Hen coops. Soap making. Sheep ticks. Cure for grubs in head of sheep. Pruning. New mode of breaking oxen. Husbandry in China. Grub worm. Eggs. Feeding milch-cows. On the preservation of the health of negroes. Decline of southern commerce. Progress of silk-culture in the neighborhood of Philadelphia. The history of husbandry practised in Loudoun county in 1818.

List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post-Office at Lexington, N. C., July 1, 1839.

Albert G. Allen, John J. Burnet, Lewis Baker, Frederick Billings, George Bodsworth, John Burkhart, Mrs. Mary Brinkle, John Cornish, James T. Connely, Volentine Hedge Davis, James Ellis, Barbara Esther, Joseph Farabee, Jacob Goss, Chs. H. Huegenon, Jacob Haga, Volentine Hage, Christian Hepler, Ephraim Hough, John Hilton, Peter Hedrick, senr., George Hedrick, senr., Elizabeth Hedrick, widow, Jane Haden, Miss Martha M. Hall, Mr. Ledford, Daniel Leonard, Jonathan Mills, Daniel Matherly, John W. Rarie, Leonard Harris, Peter Michael, Jonathan Miller, Daniel Noah, Jacob Raper, John Richard, Peter Sink, Alexander Shoaf, Joel Phillips, John Tow, J. Davidson, Tailor, Veedhain Temples, George Workman, Wm. Wadsworth, J. T. Vestal.

M. ROUNSAVILLE, P. M.

July 12, 1839. 3t

NOTICE.—$10 REWARD.

STOLEN from the Subscriber, on Monday night the 1st instant, a bright sorrel horse, about 15 and a half hands high, left eye out, 3 white feet, blaze in his face. The above reward will be given for the apprehension of said horse, at Jackson Hill, Davidson County, N. C.

JEREMIAH ADDERTON.

July 12, 1839. tf

List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post-Office at Salisbury, on the 1st, July, 1839.

Henry Albright, R. H. Alexander, 2, Henry Baker, Dr. B. L. Beall, Jacob Brown, senr., Wm. Barr, Miss Ellen Baxter, Dr. A. Bernard, Miss Jane C. Byers, Hiram W. Canort or F. G. Philips, George Casper, George Croiser, Joseph Cowan, senr. William Crawford, E. P. Cumming, Jacob Casper, Rev. Alexander Chambliss, John L. Carson, John Cashion, Mrs. Hannah Caldwell, Clerk of the Superior Court, H. Dyematt, Charles Dunn, Thomas Estus, Miss Susan Elliott, Samuel Eagle, James Ellis, John Hornmelker Eller, Secretary of Fulton Lodge, William Fulks, Noah W. Fry, Jacob File, John Foster, Sidney J. Flemming, Elizabeth Gheen, Dr. Sam'l. Green, John Gardner, H. S. Gorman, Warren Green, Able Graham, Zelpha Graham, Charles Harris, Miss Elender Hudson, Geo. S. Hall, Joseph Hall, Daniel Hornberger, Nancy Hall, Rev. Abel Hogel, Asaph Hill, Pleasant Henderson, Rev. L. S. Ives, John Jones, Geo. Johnson, Solomon C. Jones, Seawell Jones, S. H. C. Jones, 3, John R. Kennedy, Henry or Peter Koon, Barbary Keller, John Kerns, Mrs. Elizabeth C. Kennerly, Noah Kayler, 2, Elizabeth Krider, Matthew B. Locke, Clemons Lanear, Moses M. Lyster, 2, Rev. Geo. W. Langhorne, John Single, Mason Lodge, Mrs. Martha McLaughlin, John McCatee, Thomas More, Dr. N. McCallum, Edward Menair, James Martin, Rev. Thomas Mason, Rachael McConneighey, George Miller, Miss Margaret Numan, Eli Noe, Capt. James Owen, Peter Peeler, Amos Pelton, Henry Pasco, James S. Pledger, John E. Patterson, Jacob Pool, Miss Eliza Pharr, William Peninger, Hon. Richmond Pearson, David Reed, W. or John Rencher, Marjary Robertson, Col. Thomas Rucker, John Roseman, Capt. Charles Ross, Henry Ridenhour, 2, Mary Smith, Jonas or Elizabeth Swisher, John Shaver, 2, John Sifford, Sarah Sharp, Mrs. Catharine Smith, Michael Sefink, Nicholas Shoping, Hannah Taylor, William Tariff, Capt. M. Thompson, Samuel Turner, A. Torrence, A. F. Woolly, Miss Jane M. Wilson, Thomas Womack, Jonathan Young.

H. W. CONNOR, P. M.

July 12, 1839. 3t

Five Dollars Reward.

THE Subscriber lost a small dark colored **Pocket Book**, with a twenty dollar note in it on the Cheraw Bank, and a twenty-five cent bill from Humphrey's Factory; also a six dollar note signed by Robert Hulen, (lost at) John Bessinger's in Salisbury, N. C., or between there and Abram Arey's on the 4th or 5th of July, 1839.

The above reward will be paid to any one who will deliver the said book and contents to me.

WM. STOUT.

Mount Lebanon, July 12, 1839. 1w

THOMAS SANFORD,

Commission and forwarding

MERCHANT,

WILMINTON, N. C.

Refer to—

Messrs. E. L. & W. Winslow,
John Huske & Son,
Yarbrough & Ray,
C. T. Haigh,
E. W. Wilkings,
C. J. Orrell,
Joseph Baker,
Curtis & Myrover,
} *Fayetteville.*

June 21, 1839. 3m

Valuable Land and Mills.

THE Subscribers wishing to sell the above real Estate, take this method of informing the Public that they now offer for sale that valuable tract of land; containing 330 acres, lying in the County of Davidson on the Yadkin River, and on the main road leading from Lexington to Fulton and Mocksville. On the premises is a

SAW AND GRIST MILL;

Also, a Distillery calculated to do an extensive business, with three large Stills and vessels newly fitted up. The land is well suited for raising grain, and is situated in the midst of a grain growing neighborhood.

The purchaser can have possession this Fall.—Any person wishing to view the premises or contract for the same will please call on the Subscribers living near the premises.

REBECCA CRUMP,
THOMAS CRUMP.

Davidson County, N. C., June 21, 1839. 1:10t

Brick Masonry.

THE SUBSCRIBER living near Lexington, Davidson County, takes this method to inform the Public that he will enter into contract with any Person, or persons, either in Davidson, Rowan, or Cabarrus Counties, who wish houses, factories, or any other kind of buildings erected of Brick, to build them as cheap, as durable, and in as good style as any workman in this country.

He will also, mould and burn the Brick, if wanted.—He trusts that his long experience in

MOULDING AND LAYING BRICK,

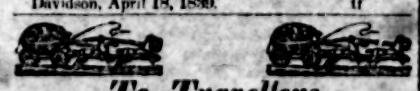
will entitle him to a share of public patronage.

He would refer gentlemen wishing work done in his Line of Business, to the Female Academy and the new fire proof Clerk's office in Salisbury, as specimens of his work.

N. B. Those wishing work done, will please leave word at the office of the Western Carolinian, and it shall be punctually attended to.

ROBERT COX.

Davidson, April 18, 1839. tf



To Travellers.

THE travelling community are respectfully informed that the Subscriber is now running his line direct from Raleigh by way of Pittsboro' and Ashboro' to Salisbury, in small Northern made Coaches of the first order; leaving Raleigh on Mondays and Thursdays at 10 A. M., arriving in Salisbury next days at 10 P. M. Leaving Salisbury on Tuesdays and Fridays at 2 A. M., arriving in Raleigh next days at 10 P. M.

His horses are good, and drivers particularly careful and accommodating.

JOEL McLEAN.

Feb. 12, 1839. tf

N. B. Seats secured at the Mansion Hotel.

Moffat's Pills and Bitters

THE LIFE GIVING PILLS AND PHŒNIX BITTERS, so celebrated, and so much used by the afflicted in every part of the country, is now received and for sale by the Subscribers

CRESS & BOGER, Agents.

P. S. See advertisement.—April 4, '39. tf

Temperance Notice.

THE Semi-Annual meeting of the Cabarrus County Temperance Society will be held in the Presbyterian Church in the town of Concord on Thursday 25th of July, it being the Thursday after the July Court in said County.

The Rev. D. A. Penick will address parents; the Rev. P. A. Strobel the young, and Gen. Paul Barringer the members of the Temperance Society on their duties connected with the temperance reform. The citizens of the County are respectfully, and yet earnestly solicited to attend.

JAS. E. MORRISON, Sec.

July 5, 1839. tm

New Goods.

THE SUBSCRIBERS

ARE now receiving at their old Stand, at Stirewalt's Mill, in Cabarrus, a new and fresh supply of

Spring and Summer Goods.

The following articles are among the latest arrivals:

1,700 lbs. of Sugar,
1,000 do. Coffee,
3 hhds. Molasses,
60 bushels Salt,

Wines, Cognac Brandy, Dye Stuffs, Powder, &c., &c., all of which will be sold low for cash, or to punctual dealers on Time. JACOB WANSCOFF & CO.

May 1st, 1839. 2m:1y

CATAWBA SPRINGS.

THE public are informed that the above Establishment will be kept open this Season, for the accommodation of invalids and all who may desire a pleasant Summer retreat. Ample preparations have been made, and renewed exertions will be given to render full satisfaction. *Terms of Boarding—very cheap.*

Thankful for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him the last Season, the Subscriber solicits a further trial of his Establishment. J. W. HAMPTON.

Catawba Springs, Lincoln co., N. C., May 31, 1839. tf

☞ The Fayetteville Observer, and the South Carolinian, will publish the above to the amount of $3, each, and send their accounts to the Post-Master, Catawba Springs, for payment. J. W. H.

Goelicke's Sanative.

THE Subscriber having received an Agency to sell the above Medicine, and also, the Medicine, now offers it for sale at the stated prices.

JOSEPH HAINES.

Fulton, March 28, 1839 tf

BOLTING CLOTHS.

THE SUBSCRIBERS

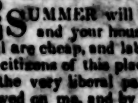
HAVE on hand, and intend keeping a supply of the best **Anchor Stamp Bolting Cloths**, comprising all the various Nos. used in this region of country.—Where all who wish the article can be supplied in quantities to suit purchasers, and on reasonable terms.

—ALSO—

Wove Wire for Screens, Sifters, &c., kept constantly on hand. HALL & JOHNSON,

FOOT OF HAYMOUNT.

Fayetteville, May 17, 1839. tf



Look at This.

SUMMER will be coming before long, and your houses are not yet painted; paint and oil are cheap, and labor costs almost nothing. I thank the citizens of this place, and the surrounding country for the very liberal patronage they have heretofore bestowed on me, and by a strict attention to business, hope to merit a continuance of the same.

I will say to all who desire to have painting done, and may call on me, that it shall be executed in the most improved style, and that no pains shall be spared on my part to give satisfaction.

Any one wishing to have painting done, will always find me in Salisbury, unless necessarily absent on business. H. H. RAINEY.

N. B. All orders from a distance, directed to me in Salisbury will be punctually attended to.

January 24, 1839. tf

PIEDMONT HOUSE.

THE Subscriber having purchased this Establishment and fitted it in a style for the accommodation of Travellers and Boarders, is now prepared for their reception. His TABLE will always be furnished

With the best the market can afford;

his BAR with a good supply of choice Liquors; his BEDS shall always be kept in fine order; and his Stables (which are very extensive) are well supplied with Provender of the first quality, and attended by good and faithful hostlers.

He hopes, by strict attention to the business, in person, to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. And he only asks a call and trial.

ANDREW CALDCLEUGH.

Lexington, N. C., Feb. 21, 1839. 12

PAINTING.

THE Subscriber having located himself in the town of *Concord*, would now offer his services to the Public, as an

Ornamental and Sign Painter.

He flatters himself that his long experience in the above Business, and the specimens of work he has executed in his line, will be a sufficient recommendation.

He will also attend to any call made on him in the

HOUSE PAINTING BUSINESS,

and is confident he can give satisfaction to all who may employ him.

The Public is respectfully requested to call and encourage him, as he is determined to execute all work committed to him in the best possible manner.

☞ Also, Painting and Trimming all kinds of Carriages, done with neatness and despatch.

J. W. RAINEY.

Concord, N. C., March 21, 1839. tf

Public Notice.

THE Subscriber, in conformity to recent instructions received from the North Carolina Gold Mine Company, takes this method to inform those interested, that hereafter all persons found trespassing upon the following Tracts of Land, belonging to said Company, situated in Davidson County, will be prosecuted according to the strict letter of the Law.

JOHN WARD, Agent.

Davidson, April 18, 1839. tf

LANDS:

Tract, No 1—Containing 889 acres, lying on the four mile branch.
" 2—Containing 402 acres, lying on the waters of the Flat Swamp.
" 3—Containing 3,800 acres, lying on Lick Creek, Flat Swamp, and Yadkin River.
" 4—Containing 1,650, lying on Flat Swamp
" 6—Containing 697, lying on Lick Creek.
" 7—Containing 1,412, lying on Flat Swmap.
" 8—Containing 600, lying on Lick Creek
" 9—Containing 601, lying on Lick Creek.
" 10—Containing 1,897 acres, lying on Lick Creek and Flat Swamp.
" 12—Containing, 1,353, lying on Lick Creek.
" 12—Containing 1,317, located on four mile branch and Jacob Creek, adjoining the Lead mine.

CRESS & BOGER,

HAVE just received and for sale,
2 hhds. good Sugar,
10 doz. Grass Scythes,
2 doz. finished Rifle Barrels,
3,000 lb. Spun Cotton, Salem Factory.
Hot-Anker Bolting Cloths and Screen-wire

Salisbury, April 18, 44. tf

Wrapping Paper, &c.

THE Subscribers have just received a large assortment of brown and colored WRAPPING paper; together with a large quantity of PASTE BOARD, which they offer at wholesale or retail.

C. R. & C. K. WHEELER.

June 7, 1839. tf

Notice.

THE IREDELL COUNTY Temperance Society will hold their annual meeting at Tabor Church, on the first Wednesday in August next. By order of the Society.

MILTON CAMPBELL, Sec.

June 7, 1839 tm

POETIC RECESS.

LINES,

WRITTEN BY A GEORGIAN.

'Tis morn on the mountains; the forest appears
Bespangled with dew, like a beauty in tears:
The sun, (like a warrior just wak'd from repose,
And burning with ardour to rush on his foes,)
Above the horizon now dashes on high,
Through the mist of the morn, to his throne in the sky.
Alas, the bright dew drops which glow in his ray,
Anon, like a sprite, will have vanished away!

Oh! such is the fate of our childhood's young dreams;
Like a bright ray of sunshine which falls on the streams,
Or like the white snow-flake which drops in the river,
Just seen for a moment, then vanish'd forever.
But when the bright god shall have sunk to his rest
Behind the dark hills in the rose color'd West,
Again will the dew drops appear on the spray;
But the dreams of our childhood—alas! where are they?

VARIETY.

THE PROFESSOR AND THE STUDENT.

A professor of Latin in the University of Edinburgh, now no more, having desired the students to give him a list of their names in Latin, was greatly surprised at seeing written on a slip of paper the name 'Joannes Ovum Novum.'

After in vain seeking for a translation of this, he at last became convinced that it was either one of those dark Latin passages, to decypher which even the skill of Bentley would have failed, or that it was a hoax.

He therefore next day, in the class, read out the three dark words, and desired the writer of them to stand.

One of his pupils immediately arose.

"What are you?" said the professor.

"A poor scholar, sir," was the answer.

"A very *poor* scholar, indeed, sir, or you would never have written such stuff as 'Joannes Ovum Novum.' That can't be your name, sir."

"I don't see," said the student, "where you could find better Latin; my name is John Agnew.—Ovum, for egg, (Ag.) Novum, for new; Ovum Novum—Egg new."

The professor seeing that he had rather the worst of it, immediately laid his finger upon his forehead, and looking at his hopeful pupil, who was standing somewhat in the attitude of a drill sergeant, exclaimed in a pitiful voice—

"Alas! alas! something wrong here I doubt."

"May be so," shouted 'Ovum Novum.'—"Something may be wrong *there*; but," striking his hand upon his own forehead, "there is nothing wrong *here!*"—*Theodore Hook.*

Moliere.—This great comic poet was esteemed an excellent actor. He died in performing the Hypochondriac in a comedy of his own writing called "Le Melada Imaginaire." The archbishop of Paris would not allow his body to be inhumed in consecrated ground, which the king being informed of sent for the archbishop and expostulated with him; but he was an obstinate churchman, and would not willingly condescend to his Majesty's pursuations. The king, finding him unwilling to comply, desired to know how many feet deep the holy ground extended? The Bishop replied, "about eight." "Well," replied the king, "I find there is no getting the better of your scruples: therefore let his grave be dug twelve feet, that's four below your consecrated ground, and let them bury him there." The archbishop was obliged to comply; for Louis XIV, would be obeyed.

Excessive Politeness.—Mr. Rowland Hill was always annoyed when there happened to be any noise in the chapel, or when any thing occurred to divert the attention of his hearers from what he was saying. On one occasion, about three years before his death, he was preaching to one of the most crowded congregations that ever assembled to hear him. In the middle of his discourse he observed a great commotion in the gallery. For a time he took no notice of it, but finding it increasing, he paused in his sermon, and looking in the direction in which the confusion prevailed, he exclaimed, "what's the matter there?" The devil seemes to have got among you!" A plain country-looking man immediately started to his feet, and addressing Mr. Hill, in reply, said, "No, sir, it arnt the devil as is doing on it; it's a lady wot's fainted; and she's a very fat un, sir, as dont seems likely to come to again in a hurry." "Oh that's it, is it, observed Mr. Hill, drawing his hand across his chin; "then I beg the lady's pardon—and the *devil's too.*"

Sardonic Smile.—The term, Sardonic smile, in so general use, must have obtained a signification quite different from its original meaning. This smile, produced by a poisonous plant, was as Pliny informs us, and involuntary motion of the muscles of the face, the effect of which was retained on the countenance of him who died of the poison long after death, giving it the appearance of a smile.—

A learned professor once observed in the course of a lecture, that one of the most conspicuous properties of heat, was its power of expanding all bodies upon which a waggish student rose from his seat, and asked if that was the reason why the days were longer in *warm* than in *cold* weather.

"Music and drawing taught here," as the man said when he was pulling a wheelbarrow through the streets without any oil about its axels.

"Don't rob yourself, as the farmer said to the lawyer, ven he called him hard names.

That was a wise man who, in ancient times, when a person proposed, for a certain sum, to teach him the art of memory, offered twice as much to be taught how to forget.

Circumstances are beyond the control of man; but his conduct is in his own power.

The vanity of human life is like a river—constantly passing away, and yet constantly coming on.

A man who is too proud to acknowledge a fault when conscious of having committed one, and thereby injures the feelings of another, shows himself to be, instead of elevated, sunk very low indeed in the scale of intellectual worth. His pride is of the meanest kind, and to him, even more disgraceful, than his fault.

Receipt to cure an Egg Sucking Dog.—Many a brave and good dog hast ios' his life by too great a fondness for eggs; to avoid which, hereafter, take three grains of tartar-emetic and a teaspoonfull of grated or scraped Indian turnip, stir them well together in an egg, give it to your dog, and he will ever after turn off in disgust if you offer him an egg—a simple, safe and *certain* remedy.—*Franklin Farmer.*

Equivocal.—Tom, what makes your nose so red? "Why the fact is, Bob, I blow it too hard.

Hillsborough Academy.

THE Fall Session will begin on Thursday, the 8th of August. Such is the arrangement of classes, that any probably number of scholars can receive ample and efficient attention.

CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.

W. J. BINGHAM,
J. A. BINGHAM,
A. H. RAY.

☞ *Tuition* $21 *in advance.*

ENGLISH DEPARTMENT.

A. H. RAY,
S. W. HUGHES.

☞ *Tuition* $15 *in advance.*

July 4, 1839. 3—3t

DR. R. C. IRWIN,

HAVING located himself at WILLIAM Gibson's, Esq., respectfully tenders his services in the various branches of his Profession, to the citizens of the vicinity and County. He may at all times be found at Mr. Gibson's, (six miles west of Salisbury,) except when absent on Professional duties.

Rowan co., June 28, 1839. 3t

DR. G. B. DOUGLAS,

HAVING located himself in Salisbury, respectfully tenders his professional services to its citizens, and those of the surrounding country. His office is at the room formerly occupied by Dr. R. M. Bouchelle, where he may be found at all times except when absent on professional duties.

Salisbury, May 2, 1839. tf

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL,

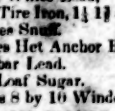
20 doz. german Grass Sythes,
35 kegs Nails, assorted sizes,
100 kegs White Lead,
250 bars Tire Iron, 1¼ 1½ and 1¾ inches wide.
200 bottles Snuff.
6 pieces Het Anchor Bolting Cloths.
2,000 lbs. bar Lead.
500 lbs. Loaf Sugar.
50 boxes 8 by 10 Window Glass.

ALSO, IN STORE.

75 bags Coffee, 22 hhds. Sugar,
24 hhds. Molasses, 30 sacks Salt,
6 casks Rice, by J. & W. MURPHY.

Salisbury, May 31, 1839.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT,



IN MOCKSVILLE, DAVIE COUNTY.

THOMAS FOSTER

INFORMS the public that he has removed from his former stand, to his new buildings on the public square, in the Town of Mocksville, where he will continue to keep a HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT.

His House is roomy and commodious; attached to which are six comfortable Offices for gentlemen of the Bar, all convenient to the Court House. The subscriber pledges himself to the most diligent exertions, to give satisfaction to such as may call on him. His Table, Bar and Stables are provided in the best manner that the country will afford, and his servants are faithful and prompt.

Feb. 14, 1839. 74—tf

Heath Tract.

THE HEATH TRACT, containing six hundred Acres of Land, situated about six miles East of Lexington, Davidson Co. on the road leading from Lexington to Fayetteville is now offered for Sale.

There are about 100 acres improved, and 500 in Wood and Timber.

The Tract is located in a very

HEALTHY REGION,

and is peculiarly adapted to *farming*. It has on it a an Orchard, and a good Meadow. And independent of these advantages, the prospect for *Gold*, is unquestionable, as one or two

GOLD VEINS,

have already been opened, and some very *rich ore* extracted from them.

The celebrated *Conrad Gold Mine*, is situated a few hundred yards south of it; and according to the direction of the Veins of that Mine, they must necessarily pass through a part of this Tract.

Any person wishing to view the premises or get a more minute description, will call on Rigdon Wadsworth, in Lexington, who will give the desired information; or any person wishing to contract for the same, will call on Dr. Austin, Salisbury; or address a Letter to the Subscriber, Trenton Post Office, Jones Co. N. C.

WM. D. HEATH.

Feb. 21, 1839. tf

Spring Fashions.

JUST RECEIVED FROM NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, LONDON AND PARIS, the

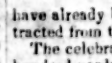
Spring Fashions for 1839,

by the Subscriber, who is prepared to cut and make clothing in the *most fashionable and durable style*, and warranted to fit. He, also, keeps a good assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings of the first qualities, selected by himself in the New York Market, all of which he will sell low for Cash.

N. B. He still continues to teach the art of Cutting garments on the most approved plans of the best Tailors in New York and Philadelphia.

☞ Cutting for customers done on the shortest notice, and orders from a distance attended to with despath.—☞ His shop will be found in Mr. Cowan's large brick building. BENJ. F. FRALEY.

Salisbury, May 2, 1839. tf



The Heath Tract.

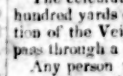
THE above TRACT of LAND advertised in another part of this paper, is still

FOR SALE,

and any one wishing to purchase can, by paying two or three hundred dollars down, have the chance to pay the balance on any reasonable time.

B. AUSTIN, Agent.

Salisbury, July 5, 1839. tf



Town Lots for Sale in
CONCORD,
Cabarrus County.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale, his Lots in the Town of Concord, Cabarrus County, known, in the place of said Town, as Lots **No. 3 and 9.**—The Lot No. 3 fronts on the Main-street, opposite the dwelling of George Klutts, Esq.—The Lot No. 9, lies in the rear of No. 3, adjoining the same.

The above Lots will be sold at *Public Auction*, (if not otherwise disposed of) on Tuesday of Cabarrus Court, it being the 16th day of July.

☞ *Terms made known on the day of Sale.*

MICHAEL BROWN.

Concord, N. C., July 5, 1839. 3—2t

Negroes Wanted.

FAIR cash prices will be given for Negroes. Apply at Major Wm. D. Crawford's Hotel, Salisbury, N. C.

May 17, 1839. tf

NEW JEWELRY, &c.

JOHN C. PALMER, has another new supply of gold and silver

Lever Watches,

plain English and French, do., gold Fob Chains and Keys, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, silver Butter Knives, Pencils, (patent and plain,) Tooth-Picks, Fob Chains, Spectacles and Thimbles, Steel and Gilt Fob Chains and Keys.

Also,—a very fine and large assortment of Razors, pocket and pen-knives, by different Manufacturers, with other articles usually kept by Jewelers, all of which will be sold very low for *cash*, or only six months credit, after which time, interest will be charged.

Work done faithfully and punctually.

Salisbury, May 2, 1839. tf

Summer Goods.

SPRINGS & SHANKLE

HAVE just received from New York and Philadelphia, an extensive assortment of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

—CONSISTING OF—

Dry Goods, Hardware, Tinware, Crockery, GROCERIES, Drugs and Medicines, Dye-Stuffs, Paints and Oil, Boots and Shoes, Saddlery, &c., &c.

In short, their Stock comprises almost every article needed by the *Farmer, Mechanic*, or the *Fashionables* of the town or country.

N. B. They will sell low for cash, or to punctual dealers on time; or in exchange for country Produce.

Concord, May 24th, 1839. tf

SCULPTURING.

THE Subscriber wishes to inform his customers and the public generally, that he still carries on the

Stone Cutting Business,

and is ever ready to execute, in a very superior manner, all descriptions of work in his line.

Gold-Grinders, Mill-Stones, Window and *Door-sills, Door-steps* and *Tomb-stones*, are executed in a very rare style. His grit for Mill-Stones is very good.— Mr. Philips also begs to inform the public that he can execute Engravings of various kinds—He will Engrave marble-slabs neatly, and granite tomb-stones can be well executed if desired. His charges shall always be reasonable, and as accommodating as possible.

Persons wishing to have work done in the above line, will do well to call at the residence of Mr. Philips, seven miles south of Salisbury.

ENOCH E. PHILLIPS.

August 24, 1838. tf

New Fashions, for Spring & SUMMER, 1839.

HORACE H. BEARD,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he still carries on the TAILORING BUSINESS at his old stand on main street, next door to the Apothecary Store. He is ever ready to execute the orders of his customers in a style and manner not surpassed by any workman in the western part of the State. He is in the regular receipt of the latest London and New-York FASHIONS, and prepared to accommodate the tastes of the fashionable at all times.

☞ Cutting garments of all kinds attended to promptly; and the latest Fashions furnished at all times to country tailors, and instructions given in cutting. [Salisbury, Jan. 1, 1839.

A Barber Wanted.

A FIRST-RATE BARBER, who can come well recommended, (none other need apply,) can have constant employ at the SALISBURY HOTEL.

Salisbury, April 4, 1839. tf

DR. LEANDER KILLIAN,

(Having located himself in Salisbury,)

RESPECTFULLY offers his services in the various branches of his profession, to the citizens of the Village, and the surrounding country. He hopes from his experience and untiring attention to the duties of his profession, to be able to render general satisfaction. His office is at Maj. Wm. D. Crawford's Hotel, where he may be found at all times, when not absent on professional duties.

May 17, 1839. tf

Notice.

TAKEN up and committed to the Jail of Rowan county on the 15th instant, a negro man who calls himself TOM, about 50 years of age. He says the sight of his left eye is injured, that he belongs to *George Cooper*, of Fairfield district S. C. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, or he will be dealt with as the law directs.

JOHN H. HARDIE, *Sh'f.*

Salisbury, June 21, 1839. 3t

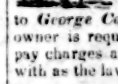
Mons. Roueche,

HAVING received a new supply of GROCERIES, takes pleasure in saying to his friends and the public, that they can now get bargains indeed for cash. He has all kinds of family provisions, such as—

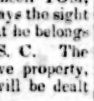
Sugar and Coffee,	Soap and Candles,
Oranges,	Cod Fish,
Lemons,	Herring,
Raisins,	Mackerel,
Almonds,	Sardines,
Sweet Crackers,	Anchesians,
Newark Cider,	Lime Juice,
Lemon Syrup,	Albany Ale,
Wines and	Liquors

of the *best qualities, and of the latest importations.*

Salisbury, June 28, 1839. tf



LATER STILL.



O. B. & O. M. WHEELER,

ARE just receiving and opening a fresh supply of *Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dyestuffs, Spirits, Tobacco, &c.*, which, added to their former stock on hand, make their assortment complete.

They now have it in their power to supply all orders from Physicians, Merchants, Painters, &c., throughout the surrounding country, as low as any other establishment in the State.

Salisbury, June 7, 1839. tf

Wanted, Immediately,

ONE or two good workmen to make about 500 Dagon Ploughs, for which a liberal price will be given by the Subscriber, living four miles East of Salisbury.

N. B. A man with a family can be accommodate with a house, &c., if necessary.

DAVID WISE.

Apply at the Office of the Western Carolinian, or to the Subscriber.

June 7, 1839. 6t

UNEXAMPLED MAMMOTH SCHEME!

THE following details of a SCHEME OF A LOTTERY, to be drawn in December next, warrants us in declaring it to be *unparalleled* in the history of Lotteries. *Prizes* to the amount have never before been offered to the public. It is true there are many blanks, but on the other hand, the extremely low charge of $20 per Ticket—the value and Number of the Capitals, and the revival of the good old custom of *warranting that every prize shall be drawn and sold*, will, we are sure, give universal satisfaction, and especially, to the *six hundred prize holders.*

☞ To those disposed to adventure, we recommend *early application* being made to us for Tickets—when the Prizes are all sold, Blanks only remain—the first buyers have the best chance. We therefore emphatically say—DELAY NOT! but at once *remit* and *transmit* to us your orders, which shall always receive our immediate attention. Letters to be addressed and applications made to

SYLVESTER & CO.
156 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

☞ *Observe the Number* 156.

$700,000 !!! $500,000 !!!
$25,000 !!
6 Prizes of - - $20,000 !!
2 Prizes of - - $15,000 !!
3 Prizes of - - $10,000 !!

Grand Real Estate and Bank Stock
LOTTERY
OF PROPERTY SITUATED IN NEW ORLEANS,
The Richest and most Magnificent Scheme ever presented to the Public in
This or any other Country.

Tickets only $20

Authorized by an act of the Legislative Assembly of Florida, and under the directions of the Commissioners acting under the same.

To be drawn at Jacksonville, Florida, Dec. 1, 1839.

SCHMIDT & HAMILTON, Mangers.
SYLVESTER & Co., 156 Broadway, New York,
Sole Agents.

No combination Numbers ! ! !

100,000 Tickets, from No. 1. upwards, in succession.

The Deeds of the Property and the Stock transferred in trust to the Commissioners appointed by the said act of the Legislature of Florida, for the security of the Prize-holders.

SPLENDID SCHEME:

1 Prize—The Arcade, 286 feet, 5 inches, 4 lines, on Magazine street; 101 feet, 11 inches on Natchez street; 126 feet, 6 inches, on Gravier street—Rented at about $37,000 pr. annum, and valued at	$700,000
1 Prize—City Hotel, 162 ft. on Common str. 146 ft. 6 in. on Camp street.—Rented at $25,000—valued at	500,00
1 Prize—Dwelling House, (adjoining the Arcade,) No. 16, 24 ft. 7 in. front on the Natchez str.—Rented at $1,200—valued at	20,000
1 Prize—Ditto, (adjoining the Arcade,) No. 18, 23 ft. front on Natchez str. Rented at $1,200—valued at	20,000
1 Prize—Ditto, (adjoining the Arcade,) No. 20, 23 ft. front on Natchez str. Rented at $1,200—valued at	20,000
1 Prize—Ditto, No. 23, North-east corner of Basin and Custom-house str. 40 ft. front on Basin, and 40 ft. on Franklin str. by 127 ft. deep in Custom-house str.—Rented at $1,500—valued at	20,000
1 Prize—Ditto, No. 24, South-west corner of Basin and Custom-house str.; 32 ft. 7 in. on Basin, 32 ft. 7 in. on Franklin, 127 ft. 10½ in. deep in front of Custom-house street—Rented at $1,500—valued at	20,000
1 Prize—Ditto, No. 999, 94 ft. 8 in. on Royal str. by 127ft. 11in deep—Rented at $1,000, valued at	15,000
1 Prize—250 shares Canal Bank Stock—$100 each,	25,000
1 " 200 ditto, Commercial ditto, $100 each,	20,000
1 " 150 ditto, Mechanics' & Traders,—100 each,	15,000
1 " 100 ditto, City Bank, $100 each,	10,000
1 " 100 ditto, ditto,—$100 each	10,000
1 " 100 ditto, ditto,—$100 each,	10,000
1 " 50 ditto, Exchange Bank, $100 each,	5,000
1 " 50 ditto, ditto, ditto,—$100 each,	5,000
1 " 25 ditto, Gas Light Bank, $100 each,	2,500
1 " 25 ditto, ditto, ditto,—$100 each,	2,500
1 " 15 ditto, Mechanic's & Traders', $100 each,	1,500
1 " 15 ditto, ditto, ditto, -$100 each,	1,500
20 " each 10 shares Louisiana State Bank, $100 each, each Prize $1,000,	20,000
10 " each 2 shares of $100 each, each Prize $200, of the Gas Light Bank,	2,000
200 " each 1 share of $100, of the Bank of Louisiana,	20,000
200 " each 1 share of $100, of the New Orleans Bank,	20,000
150 " each 1 share of $100, of the Union Bank of Florida,	15,000
600 Prizes.	$1,500,000

Tickets $20:::No Shares.

The whole of the Tickets, with their Numbers, as also those containing the Prizes, will be examined and sealed by the Commissioners appointed under the Act, previous to their being put into the wheels. One wheel will contain the whole of the Numbers, the other will contain SIX HUNDRED PRIZES, and the first 600 Numbers that shall be drawn out, will be entitled to such PRIZE as may be drawn to its number, and the fortunate holders of such Prize will have such property transferred to them immediately after the Drawing, *unincumbered, and without any deduction!*

June 7, 1839. 6—m

New Foundry.

I HAVE lately completed and put in operation a large Iron *foundry* at my mill on the South-Yadkin river (formerly Pearsons) in Davie county; where we are prepared to make all kinds of castings, such as—the running works of cotton or woollen factories, cotton gins, grist and saw mills, threshing machines, wind mills, plumer blocks, gudgeons, iron shafts, pullies, drums, driving wheels, and, in short, every thing else that is usually made at iron foundries. We are also prepared for *Turning* shafts, &c.; and for finishing and fitting up all kinds of machinery in this line of business.

I have employed JACOB WAYNESBURG, formerly of Baltimore, a very skilful Machinist, to superintend and manage my establishment. Mr. Waynesburg has worked all his life in establishments of this kind, and is distinguished for his skill as a Machinist, and Mill-Wright. He will also make calculations for water-wheels, mill-gearing, &c.; and when the machinery is obtained from us, he will attend to putting it up. Our prices are those of similar establishments at the North.

☞ Orders addressed either to Jacob Waynesburg or myself, at Salisbury, will be promptly attended to.

CHARLES FISHER.

Salisbury, May 24, 1839. tf

Goelicke's Matchless Sanative.

A QUANTITY of the above valuable Medicine on hand, and for sale at the Post-Office at County Line, Davie County, N. C.,

By JOHN LUNN, Agent
32-6m.

LATH,

GRANSHED by the AMERICAN

ECLIPSE,

The Champion of America.—Winner OF THE GREAT MATCH RACE,

The North against the South,

$20,000 ASIDE.

THE thorough-bred horse, LATH, bred by Col. Wm. Hampton, of South Carolina, will make his first Season at Salisbury and Concord, (dividing his time equally,) commencing on the 15th March, and terminating on the 15th of July.

TERMS.—$20, if paid within the season, otherwise $25 will be charged; $30 to insure, the money to be paid so soon as it is ascertained the Mare is in foal, or the *property changes owners*, and 50 cents to the Groom.

Mares sent from a distance, will be well attended to and fed with grain at 50 cents per day. A good pasture will be furnished those that wish it, gratis; but, in no instance will I be responsible for accidents or escapes.

R. W. LOCKE.

Salisbury, April 25, 1839. tf

PEDIGREE:

I CERTIFY, that LATH was bred by me, and that he was foalded in the Spring of 1833. He was got by Godolphin, his dam, Pocahontas, by Sir Archy; his grand dam, Young Lottery, also by Sir Archy, out of Col. Singleton's celebrated Lottery, by the imported Bedford, out of the imported mare Anvilina; Godolphin was got by Eclipse; his dam Sylph, by Harpedon, out of Lottery by imported Bedford, &c. Pocahontas was got by the imported Diomed, out of the dam of Sir Archy.

DESCRIPTION, PERFORMANCE, &c.

LATH is a fine bay, without white, 15 hands 2 inches high, with good bone and capital action. At 3 years old, he won the produce stake at Columbia, 2 mile heats, beating Mr. Taylor's filly, Daisy, and Col. Spann's colt, Convention, nine others paying forfeit. Two weeks afterwards, he won the Jockey-Club purse, 3 mile heats, at Augusta, beating Kite, and distancing Black Bird. At Charleston, he was beaten by Col. Hopper for the Jockey-Club purse, 3 mile heats; but was very much amiss, he was drawn after the first heat. At 4 years old, he won the Jockey-Club purse, 2 mile heats, at Camden, beating Sir Kenneth and Dorcas; and at 3 heats, losing the first in consequence of his being when several lengths in advance of the field, just as he reached the judge's stand, and getting entangled amongst the carriages, he sustained an injury which occasioned his withdrawal from the Turf.

LATH was a race horse of the first class, as he evinced in his trials with Bay Maria, Charlotte Temple and Kitty Heth, and in point of blood, he is inferior to none, whether imported or native. He constitution robust, having never been sick, and his temper good. His colour, form, and action, speak for themselves. In a word, Lath unites in himself as many claims to public patronage, as any young Stallion that I know.

W. HAMPTON.

Willwood, Jan. 22, 1839.

From the above certificate of Col. Hampton, bred and had LATH trained for the Turf, it will be seen that he considered him a Race horse of the first class, not only from the races he has mentioned as having run publicly, but from private trials he has made with others which are now on the Turf, and running with considerable success. It will also be observed by the certificate, that he considered Lath of the present day not to be surpassed by any horse imported.

I consider it entirely unnecessary to attempt to eulogise Lath, either for his performances on the turf, or as to his blood, since in every respect he is so well tested. But will remark, that Lath has not descended from pure blood, but has come from the sire, grandsire, dam, and grandam, that are of the running blood. For instance, his sire Godolphin, ran four miles in 7 minutes and 50 seconds; his dam, the American Eclipse, so well known at the North and South, made his time in the great match race, the north against the South, $20,000 aside, in 7 minutes and 37 seconds, which he won with considerable eclat, and which entitled him the memorable name of the Champion of the North; his dam, was sired by the renowned Sir Archy, whose reputation as a racer, &c., stands unrivalled both in England and America. The grandam was by Old Lottery, bred by the great Southern Amateur of horses, Col. R. Singleton, of South Carolina, who produced more fine race horses than any other man in the Union. Thus it will be seen that there is in Lath two of the best studs of the South, Hampton and Singleton's, crossed with Gen. Colos of the North.

The public is now presented with such an opportunity of improving the blood of that noble and animal, the horse, as very rarely occurs in this country.

To Owners of Mills

THE Subscriber has an *improved patent Spindle* for Mills, by which, a mill will do much better with the usual form of Spindles. It is so constructed as to keep from *heating* or killing the meal in any manner. The runner is so confined by the Spindle as always to preserve its balance, and of course the ease in rubbing of the stones.

I think, by this improved Spindle, the same mill will do at least one-third more business, and of superior quality.

Any person wishing to use one of these Spindles may obtain one or more, by making application (if in a short time) to the Subscriber at Mocksville, Davie Co. N. C. I think the probable cost will be about $30 for the Patent and Spindle ready for use.

Col. Wm. F. Kelly and Thos. Foster, Esq., of Mocksville, have recently tried the improved Spindle, and are *highly* pleased with it.

L. M. GIBBS.

February 7, 1839.

TAILORING BUSINESS.

C. N. PRICE

RESPECTFULLY takes the liberty to inform his friends and customers in Concord and the public that he still continues to carry on the above Tailoring Business at his old stand in Concord, South of the store of Messrs. J. F. & C. Platter, where he will be found at all times, ready to

Cut, make or Execute

any work in his line. His long experience in the business, the pains he is now taking to receive the latest *fashions* from Philadelphia and New York, enable him to say, that the work done at his Shop, shall be

NEWEST FASHION AND Best Workmanship.

N. B. He will also teach (as Agent) the improved system of T. Oliver of Philadelphia, to any who wishes instruction in his system of cutting.

Concord, Nov. 29, 1838.

Five Cents Reward.

RANAWAY from the Subscriber on the 1st April, an indented apprentice by the name of

ALEXANDER FREEZE.

Said boy is about 5 feet 10 inch high; about 18 years of age. The above reward with no thanks will be given for his apprehension and delivery. All persons are hereby forewarned not to harbor or employ him, as I will enforce the law against any so offending.

JACOB LIPE.

Rowan, June 28, 1839.

Warrants for sale here